

CHINA MAIL

Established 1845

No. 36889 SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1957. Price 30 Cents

RELAX IN DAKS
THE FAMOUS COMFORT IN ACTION TROUSERS
Whiteaways
HONGKONG & KOWLOON

BRITISH WAGE WAR BEGINS

First Pay Claims Rejected By The Government

By ADRIAN BALL

London, Nov. 1.

The Conservative Government today rejected a pay claim for Health Service officers—and industrial observers regarded it as the first shot in a bitter "wage war."

The rejection of a three per cent increase for 30,000 hospital and administrative workers came on the first day of a crucial month for the Government.

Leaders of Mr Harold Macmillan's Conservative administration, grappling with inflation at home, have declared this week that granting further pay rises without an increase in productivity would mean "disaster" for Britain.

Mr Peter Thorneycroft, Chancellor of the Exchequer, has gone out of his way to warn the British Transport Commission, operators of the State railways, that there will be no government money to finance pay rises.

Declaration

The Labour Opposition have branded these statements a "declaration of war" on the unions.

Mr Harold Wilson, Labour's chief economic spokesman in the House of Commons, has warned: "This is the way to the most bitter industrial strife we have known for a generation. It is the road to economic and industrial disaster."

Today came the first sign of the Government's new tough policy on wage claims.

Mr Derek Walker-Smith, Minister of Health, announced the rejection of a proposed three per cent rise for Health Services officers earning up to £1,200 annually.

The Whitley Council, a joint management and staff body, agreed on the rise last month but the Minister said he had refused to accept it.

Mr Walker-Smith in a letter to the Council said the decision had been made in view of the Government's determination to check the "inflationary spiral of wages and prices."

The Ministry had earlier accepted a five per cent rise for officers earning more than £1,200 annually.

Had One

Mr Walker-Smith explained the rejection of the lower-paid workers' claim by saying they had received a three per cent increase comparatively recently.

A spokesman for one of the unions involved, the National and Local Government Officers Association, said: "It will not be taken lying down. It is an incitement to the staffs to take direct action.

"The Minister's action is a direct interference with established negotiating machinery."

A spokesman for the National Union of Public Employees declared: "In the face of this, angels would be incited to go on strike."

Later in the day, union chiefs presented a new pay claim—for an extra 25 shillings a week, for 53,000 London busmen.

London Transport chiefs met union leaders and agreed to consider the claim, which would cost an extra four million sterling annually.

Union trouble also blew up today in the British Broadcasting Corporation.

The National Association of Theatrical and Kine Employees gave notice that after 24 hours they would reserve the right to call their members in the Corporation out on strike.

Quibbles

Sir Tom O'Brien, General Secretary of the Association said the BBC had raised "quibbles" over a draft union recognition agreement with the "intention of stalling."

About 200 members of the Union Sir Tom O'Brien leads, staged an unofficial strike in September to force the BBC to recognise them in negotiations.

The men returned to work on the assurance that there would be talks on recognition.

The Government faces a month of continuous wage claims and prominent union leaders have already expressed anger and resentment at its attitude.

Yesterday, leaders of building workers, railwaymen and miners repeated their determination to press for wage increases and a shorter working week.

In all, leaders of 7,500,000 British workers are demanding higher wages and shorter working hours which would cost employers about £430 million annually.

Here is a summary of the claims lodged or pending and their estimated annual cost to employers:

★ Engineering and shipbuilding workers: A 40-hour week for three million men (annual cost £160 million).

★ Distributive workers: Extra one pound weekly for 1,750,000 workers (£90 million).

★ Building workers: Pay rise and 40-hour week for one million men (£90 million).

★ Railwaymen: Wage increases and a 40-hour week for 650,000 men (£40 million).

Shorter Week

★ Clothing workers: shorter week and pay rise for 500,000 (£30 million).

★ Miners: A 35-hour underground and 40-hour surface week for 700,000 miners (£11 million).

Today, the British Employers' Confederation estimated that the total cost to the nation of a 40-hour week without loss of pay would be "at least" £1,000 million a year.—Reuter.

Death Penalty Upheld

Seoul, Nov. 1.

The South Korean Supreme Court today passed the death sentence on three persons accused of the attempted assassination of Vice-President John Chang in September last year in Seoul.

The Supreme Court supported verdicts of District and Appeal Courts earlier this year.

The three are the gunman Kim Sang Poong, 27-year-old ex-army sergeant and two others charged as accomplices.—Reuter.

RED ARMY OFFICERS MEET

Moscow, Nov. 1.

Several hundred senior Soviet Army officers attended an eight-hour meeting in the Kremlin today at which the future of Marshal Georgi Zhukov, dismissed Defence Minister, may have been discussed.

Portraits of Soviet leaders which are normally put up a week before celebrations of the anniversary of the Russian revolution on November 7 had tonight still not been fixed outside public buildings here.

Some pictures were put up earlier this week—excluding that of Marshal Zhukov—but were taken down again, leaving only portraits of Lenin, founder of the Soviet Union.

IN DOUBT

Marshal Zhukov's future has been in doubt since he was removed from the Defence Ministry last week.

Less than four days remain for the Soviet Government and party to announce their findings on the Marshal if this news is to be made public before celebrations for the 40th anniversary of the revolution begin on November 6.

A strong undercurrent of feeling here is that the announcement is more than likely before this great national festival and one suggestion is that it will come tomorrow.—Reuter.

Don't Forget The Clock

Summer time ends at 3.30 a.m. tomorrow so don't forget to put your clocks back one hour before going to bed.

Sovereigns Still Legal Tender

Rome, Nov. 1.

The Italian Court of Cassation has upheld the British Government's contention that the British gold sovereign is still legal tender, it was announced today.

The Court dismissed an appeal by Marco Ostinelli against his conviction by a Milan Court in June last year for counterfeiting gold sovereigns. The ruling was made on Wednesday and announced today.

The case sets an important precedent in Italian law, since counterfeiters have previously pleaded that since the sovereign did not circulate in Britain it was not legal tender.

ORNAMENTAL

They claimed that the counterfeit sovereigns were merely ornamental and that it was not against the law to copy them.

In addition to the penalty imposed by the Court, counterfeiters of British gold coins in Italy were also rendered liable to civil damages to the British Crown, which was a civil party to the case.

Several other cases involving counterfeit sovereigns in Italy had been adjourned, awaiting the Court of Cassation's verdict.—Reuter.

Australian Army Not Brasshats

Melbourne, Nov. 1.

Australia's regular army is not a "brasshat" force, though officers and NCOs outnumber privates, an Army spokesman said here today.

He was commenting on remarks made in the Senate yesterday by Labour Senator John Harris who complained the country had an "army of brasshats," with 12,378 officers and NCOs and 6,000 privates.

The spokesman said the actual figures were 2,000 officers, 2,000 warrant officers and 6,380 NCOs. A total of 11,040 to 10,060 privates. The regular army was the central core of 70,000 men in territorial forces, he said.—China Mail Special.

CANADA WILL NOT RECOGNISE PEKING REGIME

Ottawa, Nov. 1.

The Prime Minister, Mr John Diefenbaker, said today there would be no justification for Canadian diplomatic recognition of China until the Peking Government "expiates its wrong doings under international law."

He said in the House of Commons that the Canadian Government's stand could be expressed in a paraphrase of the words of the former Liberal Prime Minister, Mr Mackenzie King:

"Not necessarily recognition, but recognition when necessary."

There was no intention "in the immediately foreseeable future" to recognise the Peking Government, he said.

The question arose after the Trade Minister, Mr Gordon Churchill, outlined plans for Canada's Trade Commissioner at Hongkong, Mr C. M. Forsyth-Smith, to make "an exploratory trip" into China starting on Tuesday.

Coming Visit

Mr Churchill said that last year China imported only 2,400,000 dollars worth of Canadian goods, mostly fertiliser. The coming visit would determine whether it was possible to extend trade in wheat, flour, paper, pulp, lumber and fish. He emphasised Canada would sell only non-strategic materials.

The Canadian export of wheat, he said, was "the main interest at the time." There was a serious crop situation in China and grave danger of starvation among the Chinese people, Mr Churchill added.

Mr Diefenbaker had said there was nothing inconsistent in trying to extend trade with a country while not giving it diplomatic recognition.—Reuter.

RECORD ATTEMPT FAILS

Washington, Nov. 1.

A four-jet flying tanker aircraft today failed in an attempt to beat the transcontinental record for the Seattle Andrews air base run, when it clocked just 10 minutes more than the existing record time.

The KC-137 took four hours, 2 minutes from Seattle to Andrews base in Maryland. Two years ago, a prototype of the Boeing 707 airliner clocked 3 hours, 58 minutes. The flying tanker is the military version of the Boeing 707.—France-Presse.

INSPECTOR ACQUITTED

London, Nov. 1.

Detective-Inspector Harold Jones, 45, was acquitted here today of conspiring with two other men to defeat the course of justice by concealing evidence of a theft of 163 cases of whisky.

He was also found not guilty of receiving the whisky knowing it to have been stolen.

He was discharged and fellow officers congratulated him as he left the court.

At an earlier hearing, the prosecution claimed that inspector Jones in a police car led a convoy carrying £3,000 worth of stolen whisky to a London public house.—China Mail Special.

SIX AT A SHOT

Riverdale, ND, Nov. 1.

Duck hunter Jerry Wilson had a believe-it-or-not story in case the Game Warden wanted to know how he wound up with so many birds.

Wilson said he took careful aim when he saw two ducks rising from the rushes. But, by the time he pressed the trigger, a whole flock flew out and his shot dropped six of them.—United Press.

Word Of Praise From Altrincham

London, Nov. 1.

Lord Altrincham, a controversial blueblood who won a slap in the face and the animosity of thousands for criticising the Queen's English, gave her a "pass" today.

Writing in the National and English Review, which he edits, Altrincham said Queen Elizabeth II "deserves much praise" for her television address to the Canadian nation. He called it "the most notable event of the tour" she completed last month.

"The content of speech was very much better than usual; the wording was simple and direct, and the emphasis on the Queen of Canada motif was excellent and timely," he said.

CRITICAL

Altrincham, who previously was highly critical of the Queen's speeches, added: "Above all, the Queen's own manner of speaking in this broadcast has been warmly and justly commended. On this occasion her delivery was much improved.

"She has not yet, however, developed the art of saying a few words off the cuff," he said. "When she arrived at Washington airport and was greeted by the President, one sentence spoken spontaneously would have been preferable to the few sentences which were read off a slip of paper."—United Press.

Kai Tak Test

A commercial plane was sent up last night to find out what effect, if any, orderly aligned street lighting along the roads surrounding the airport, will have on the future night landing illumination on the new Kai Tak runway.

CRIMINALS PARDONED

London, Nov. 1.

The Supreme Soviet has decided to amnesty "a great number of minor criminals", to mark the October revolution anniversary, Moscow radio said tonight.

The decree stipulates the pardoning of prisoners who have been sentenced to a period of not more than three years' imprisonment, of women who have children under eight years of age and of pregnant women.

It also stipulates the pardoning of men over 60, women over 55 and youths under 16.

However, the decree does not apply to those whose crimes are considered political, or who have committed premeditated murder.—Reuter.







KING'S ★ PRINCESS

OPENS TODAY

they set up a luscious blonde as bait!

dan duryea
jayne mansfield
martha vickers
the burglar

One of the most daring and original suspense stories ever filmed!



A COLUMBIA PICTURE
with PETER CAPELL • MICKEY SHAUGHNESSY
Screen Play by DAVID GOODIS From His Original Novel • Produced by LOUIS W. ASTUMAN • Directed by PAUL WENDKOS

The first 36 Ladies matching JAYNE MANSFIELD'S Chest Measurement and holding ticket stubs of the KING'S or PRINCESS THEATRES for the Columbia picture "THE BURGLAR" will be presented with MAIDENFORM or WARNER'S BRASSIERES by LE BEAU Co. at D'AGUILAR STREET or CHAMPAGNE COURT.

EXTRA MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW
At 11.00 a.m.
20th Century-Fox present
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
Variety Programme
Admission: $1.00, $1.50

KING'S air-conditioned
TO-MORROW at 12.20 p.m.
SPECIAL MATINEE
United Artists present
Robert WAGNER • Jeffrey HUNTER • Virginia LEITH
in "A KISS BEFORE DYING"
in CinemaScope — Colour by De Luxe
Admission: $1.00, $1.50

PRINCESS
TO-MORROW at 12.10 p.m.
SPECIAL MATINEE
Vikas Productions present A Superb Film
"SALTANAT"
Starring SHYAMA — MANHAR DESAI — ANWAR
Directed by Dwarka Khosla | Supervised by Homi Wadia | Music by C. Gupta
Alexandre Dumas' Never Forgotten Classic
AT REGULAR PRICES

ROXY & BROADWAY

SHOWING TO-DAY
Please note change of times:
AT 2.30, 5.00, 7.20 & 9.40 P.M.
The Hemingway Love Story That Shocked The World!
The Cast That Took Two Years To Assemble!

TYRONE POWER | AVA GARDNER | MEL FERRER | ERROL FLYNN | EDDIE ALBERT | JULIETTE GRECO



5 SHOWS TO-MORROW. EXTRA PERFORMANCE OF
"THE SUN ALSO RISES"
ROXY: At 12.00 Noon
BROADWAY: At 12.15 p.m.
BROADWAY: To-morrow Special Morning Show
At 11.00 a.m.
M.G.M. TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
— At Reduced Prices —

RITZ Night Club

TONIGHT
Special Rock 'n Roll Exhibition
by
Pat Ewins and Maurice Xavier
(1956 Open Championship Winner)
&
Maureen and Ronald Minhinnett
(1957 Open Championship Winner)

1957 COLONY-WIDE CHA CHA CHAMPIONSHIP
to be held at this night club
on Saturday, November 9th
ENTRIES ARE NOW OPEN TO ALL
Join Now! Join Now!
FOR RESERVATIONS PLEASE PHONE 73331-2

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

How Bright Is Your Baby?

—HERE'S ONE WAY OF FINDING OUT

London.

Parents who want a rough guide to whether their new baby is a prodigy or an also-ran have their answer today in the British Medical Journal.

Mr James H. Doggart, surgeon to Moorfields, Westminster, and Central Eye Hospitals, London, gives this yardstick:

At 2 weeks an average healthy baby can momentarily hold up his head when he is held sitting.

At 4 weeks he should be able to look fixedly at his mother when she talks to him.

At 6 weeks "a smiling response to her blandishments is likely to dawn." Also, he should be able to lift up his head for a few seconds, in the line of his trunk, when held prone.

At 3 months he should be able to turn his head in the direction of a sound that interests him and clutch an object placed in his hand.

At 6 months or slightly sooner he should be able to make a short-distance crawl and to sit up unsupported in his pram.

At 7 months (probably) he should sit without support on the floor.

At 10 months, if his hands are held, he should walk after a fashion, or at least do a Rock 'n' Roll—and launch into a solo stagger by the end of his 15th month.

Mr Doggart says it is difficult to obtain accurate data on a child because parents' information is often unreliable.

Telegraphic Tabloids

San Antonio.

Chester J. Carnes, 47, of Tulsa, Okla., who was charged with stealing a Stradivarius violin valued at $3,500, apparently doesn't appreciate the finer things in life. Police said he sold the violin for $5.—United Press.

★

Elizabeth, N. J.

The thief who stole an automobile from Matthew Volpe, 21, of East Orange, should have looked in the trunk.

Volpe picked up his car at police headquarters after it had been found abandoned. He found more than $100,000 in negotiable money orders and $331 in cash which he had left in the trunk.—United Press.

★

Denver.

A judge granted Mrs Thelma J. Friedman a divorce on the ground her husband slept at the wrong time.

Mrs Friedman said her husband, Daniel, ate the supper she prepared, but then he would push back the plates and go to sleep with his head on the table.

"Sometimes he'd just stay there all night," she said.—United Press.

★

New York.

Doctors at St Vincent Hospital treated Harry Kelly for a wound the like of which many of the younger doctors had never seen. Kelly, a groom in the police livery stable, was bitten on the shoulder by a horse he was currying.—United Press.

★

Chicago.

A Chicago housewife can't explain the long and short of it to her husband.

Mrs Lillian Paskuly's daughter, Georgene, 13, has braids 37 inches long. Another daughter's hair extends well below her waist. Mrs Paskuly said her husband's "hair is getting thin now, and he keeps asking what our secret is."—United Press.

Film Reviews

As announced on Tuesday, the Saturday film page "Films current and coming" has been discontinued. Film reviews by Mr Anthony Fuller now appear during the week to coincide where possible with the first screening of the film. However Mr Fuller is still writing for the Saturday Mail. He appears on Show Page, to be found on page 8 of this issue.

CASHIERS BAFFLED

BERLIN BOYS LEAVE THEIR MARKS ON SIX BANKS

London.

SIX blushing London bank cashiers were studying hard last week-end—learning how to spot the difference between East German and West German money.

Because the cashiers didn't already know the difference, two German students "took them for a ride" by handing in £78-worth of East German marks and getting £500 sterling — the rate for West German marks.

CONFIDENCE TRICK

The bland students—one aged 16, the other 17—first tried their confidence trick at a North London suburban branch of Barclays Bank. In belted leather raincoats, they walked up to a cashier and—with a smile and a bow—asked if he could change German money into sterling.

They passed him a handful of brightly - coloured notes covered with German lettering. The cashier was satisfied. He passed back a handful of pound notes. The students were certainly satisfied—they were getting six times the value of their marks.

Since the test-run had succeeded, the students went ahead with their big clean-up. Next day they called at five West End branches of Martins Bank. Each time they got six times too much sterling for their East German marks.

ON THE MAT

By the time Scotland Yard's Fraud Squad heard about it—from the chief cashier at one bank—the students had left for their homes in Berlin after four days in Britain.

All six cashiers were hauled on the mat and reminded that changing East German marks into sterling is "not encouraged." They were also reminded that not more than £25-worth of Western marks may be changed at once.

Then they were given a circular to study. Issued by the Bankers' Association, it shows pictures of East and West German money.

HOW DID THE STUDENTS BEAT THE CURRENCY LAWS AND GET PAST THE CUSTOMS WITH £500 STERLING? THE CUSTOMS WOULD LIKE TO KNOW TOO.

All They Need Is A Bit Of The Moon

Rome.

A land reform plan may be a good thing, but experts feel the Communists are overdoing it.

The Communists organ Lunita published a scheme under which it said, "Five billion hectares" could be distributed to poor peasants.

Italy's entire territory is only 30 million hectares. — United Press.

SATELLITE CATELLITE GETS ROLE

London.

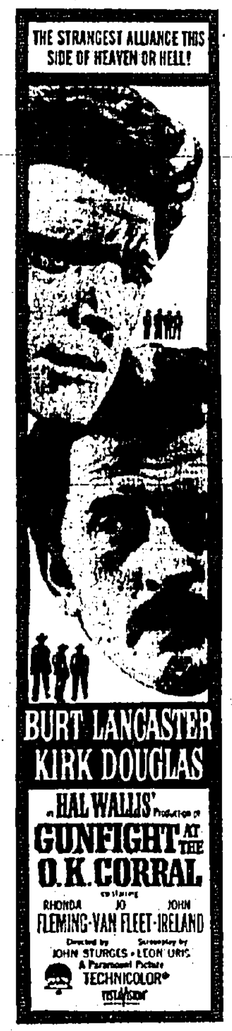
A cat named "Bleep"—no relation to any satellite—will step up into top-level show business here.

"Bleep," like many another show business luminary, just sort of wandered into the theatre one night, and a good thing, too.

For the theatre was Sadlers Wells and their production of Wolf-Ferrari's "School for Fathers" has a walk-on part for a cat in the second act.

The part was first filled by the theatre's stage door cat, and later by a tabby named "Chirgwin." But "Chirgwin" is getting on in years and anyway doesn't like heights—and the part calls for good steady cat who appears on a garden wall.

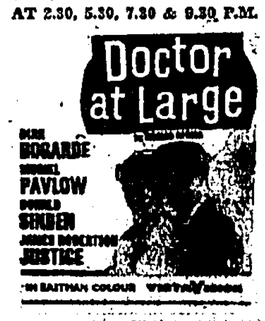
An advertisement in a issue of the theatrical paper "The Stage" announces "Bleep's" new job and describes the beast as an "Up-and-Climbing Satellite Catellite."



SOON AT
KING'S & PRINCESS

CAPITOL RITZ

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW
At 11.30 a.m.
LAN CHOT in
"MOTHER DEAREST"

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.



— Next Change —
CHARLES CHAPLIN in
"THE GOLD RUSH"

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC
AIR CONDITIONED

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

BLAZING, WESTERN ACTION DRAMA OF GUNS AND GLORY!



Matinee Show To-Morrow 11.30
Gregory PECK in "MOBY DICK"

— TO-DAY —
2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.



— NEXT CHANGE —
DIRK BOGARDE in
"THE SPANISH GARDENER"
VistaVision & Technicolor
SUNDAY MORNING SHOW
"THE RAINS OF RANCHIPUR"

EXTRA PERFORMANCE TO-MORROW
QUEEN'S AT 11.30 A.M. | ALHAMBRA AT 11.00 A.M.
"MAN IN SPACE" and
"DAVY CROCKETT & THE RIVER PIRATES"

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

✦ TO-DAY ✦
"A SPLENDID PROGRAMME FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS OF ALL AGES." S. C. M. Post

SATELLITE
THE SENSATIONAL TOPIC OF THE DAY
TOGETHER WITH
WALT DISNEY presents
"MAN IN SPACE"
TECHNICOLOR
WALT DISNEY'S
DAVY CROCKETT AND THE RIVER PIRATES
TECHNICOLOR

ADDED: LATEST GAUMONT-BRITISH NEWS!
Queen Elizabeth and Prince Philip in New York.

AIR-CONDITIONED
STAR THEATRE · METROPOLE

TO-DAY ONLY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

EDWARD G. ROBINSON
shocks the screen awake in
NIGHTMARE
Released Thru UNITED ARTISTS

★ OPENING TO-MORROW ★
Filmed where it happens in Wide-open Copenhagen!
John PAYNE in
"HIDDEN FEAR"
Co-starring: Alexander KNOX • Conrad NAGEL
Released thru United Artists
BOOKINGS NOW OPEN!

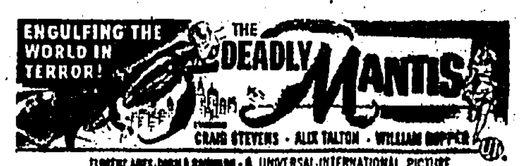
— TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW —
STAR: At 11.00 a.m. || METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m.
LATEST FOX TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS PROGRAMME
— At Reduced Prices —

STAR: At 12.30 p.m.
20th Century-Fox presents
In CinemaScope & Color
"THE LIEUTENANT WORE SKIRTS"
Starring: Sheree NORTH
Tom EWELL

METROPOLE: At 12.30 p.m.
James STEWART
Rock HUDSON
In
"BEND OF THE RIVER"
in Technicolor
A Universal Picture

— At Reduced Prices —

— COMING ATTRACTION —



HOOVER : LIBERTY
CAUSEWAY BAY TEL. 73331 KOWLOON TEL. 50168, 50248

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30 7.30 and 9.30 P.M.
Mystery, murder and excitement explode in Lisbon—City of Intrigue—where life is quick and love is sudden!



SPECIAL SUNDAY MATINEE — REDUCED ADMISSION
HOOVER at 12.30 p.m.
Judy Garland
Frank Morgan in
"THE WIZARD OF OZ"

LIBERTY at 12.30 p.m.
Kirk Douglas
Silvana Mangano in
"ULYSSES"

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

£5 PORTRAIT MOTHER BOUGHT FOR FATHER WAS A FAMILY JOKE FOR 50 YEARS

Art 'Detectives' Probe £30,000 Find

MR WINDER IS SURE IT'S LOST REMBRANDT

London.

ART restorer Mr Reg Winder went to look at some free picture frames. He came away with a portrait which has now been insured for £30,000.

The picture used to hang on the study wall in the Palace Terrace Gardens, Kensington, home of Major Hubert C. Corlette, late of the 1st King Edward's Horse.

It was the Corlette family joke, father's insistence that the portrait, of a young woman, was a Rembrandt. No one believed he was right.

First Portrait

Until last week (18 months after Major Corlette died and 52 years after it was bought for £5 in London), when art experts said:

"Tests have proved it could be a Rembrandt. If it is, it will be one of the most interesting of them all.... the first portrait of the woman who became his wife."

The £30,000 insurance has been taken out pending conclusive examination.

Already there has been a double probe into its authenticity.

Typical Sweep

By X-ray: The sweep of the shoulder, seen under poor restoration work done in 1911, is seen as a typical Rembrandt sweep.

By ultra-violet test: The canvas on which it is painted is at least 300 years old, and the same type used in Rembrandt's day; a Rembrandt signature is in the bottom left-hand corner.

Major Corlette, architect of many public buildings, including the Kensington War Memorial, was given the portrait by his wife in 1905. After his death in April last year—he was 85—it went with other property to a converted garage store in Clapham.

Suspected

It was there that Mr Winder, of Montagu Square, Marylebone, went to look at the picture frames which the Corlette family said he could have for nothing.

He found instead "Father's Rembrandt." At once he suspected it to be an original painting of Saskia, Rembrandt's wealthy wife.

Saskia was the model—and the subject — of many Rembrandt's best-known and valuable paintings.

Mr Winder took the portrait to his studio. There last week his partner, Mr Stewart Goodall, said:

Similarity

"The similarity between this and other known portraits of Saskia positively proves that it is she—and the age of the canvas and some of the work make it impossible for it to be a copy."

The Major's son, Mr John Corlette said: "If it is by Rembrandt or one of his pupils, I shall sell it...."

A National Gallery official said: "A good Rembrandt could fetch as much as £50,000."



AT WORK: Restorer Mr Goodall. ON THE EASEL: Portrait of Saskia. INSET: Saskia in detail.—Keystone Photo.

GIRL EATS VILLAGE BARE

Rome.

The phenomenal appetite of one tiny Italian girl has swallowed the finances of her village, split the community, and landed her father in gaol.

Luciana Barboni has to eat every two hours. Every day she needs at least a dozen bananas, two large steaks, and a pile of rice.

The cause of Luciana's hunger is an oversized colon. Despite all she eats, she is still smaller than other girls of her age.

Surgeons believe they can cure her, but no operation can be attempted before she is 12.



LUCIANA BARBONI

Meanwhile, in the Lombardy village of Casaletto Ceredano, her mother is trying to feed Luciana and seven other children on a charity allowance of 10s. a day.

ANGRY WORDS

Several years ago, when it became obvious that she needed a king-size diet, her father, Vittorio, appealed for public aid.

The villagers were generous. The family was given credit at the village stores. Vittorio landed a £9-a-week job in nearby Milan.

Vittorio appealed to Mayor Giovanni Campari for more help—in vain. Angry words followed and Vittorio lost his temper. He gave the mayor a beating and was gaoled for assault.

Mrs Rosa Barboni was urged to place Luciana in a foster home but refused.

Lonely Women

Berlin.

Berlin still is the city of lonely women.

In West Berlin there are 300,000 more women than men. Of these, 100,00 are between 20 and 45. In the age group from 27 to 30 there are 1,200 women for every 1,000 men.—United Press.

Robin Hood Couldn't Save This Little John

London.

The world of make-believe seemed real to ten-year-old Robert Hugh Woodall.

One night he watched a TV serial about Robin Hood. In it Little John was saved by Robin Hood as he was about to be hanged.

The next night Robert's mother, Mrs Doreen Woodall, of Lansdowne Close, Malvern, found him dead.

He was hanging from the knob of a cupboard in his bedroom.

HIGHLY STRUNG

Robert's father, Mr Stanley Woodall, told a Malvern inquest that his son was inclined to be highly strung. He was imaginative and often played make-believe.

"He was the type of boy who, if he played Robin Hood, was Robin Hood; if he played Sir Lancelot, he was Sir Lancelot," said Mr Woodall.

Police Constable C. Roberts said he found a notebook in the dead boy's bedroom. In it was a drawing of someone hanging from a cupboard door.

Verdict: Death by Misadventure.

PISA LEANS AND LEANS, AND PEOPLE ARE WORRIED



Rome.

Two suggestions to prevent the leaning tower of Pisa from leaning too far are being studied by Italian Government authorities.

The first plan, submitted by Prof. Giullo Penta, calls for reinforcement of the tower's base by drilling a series of holes and filling them with cement. This, he says, would reduce the load of the structure on the sinking ground of its foundation.

Radical Remedy

Prof. Armando Donato suggested the more radical remedy of building a cement platform round the foot of the structure and letting the tower rest on a series of horizontal cement cross-pieces anchored to the platform.

The suggestions were submitted after newspaper predictions that the tower, one of Italy's biggest tourist attractions, would collapse at the end of the century if its present rate of slant was not checked.

First Doubts

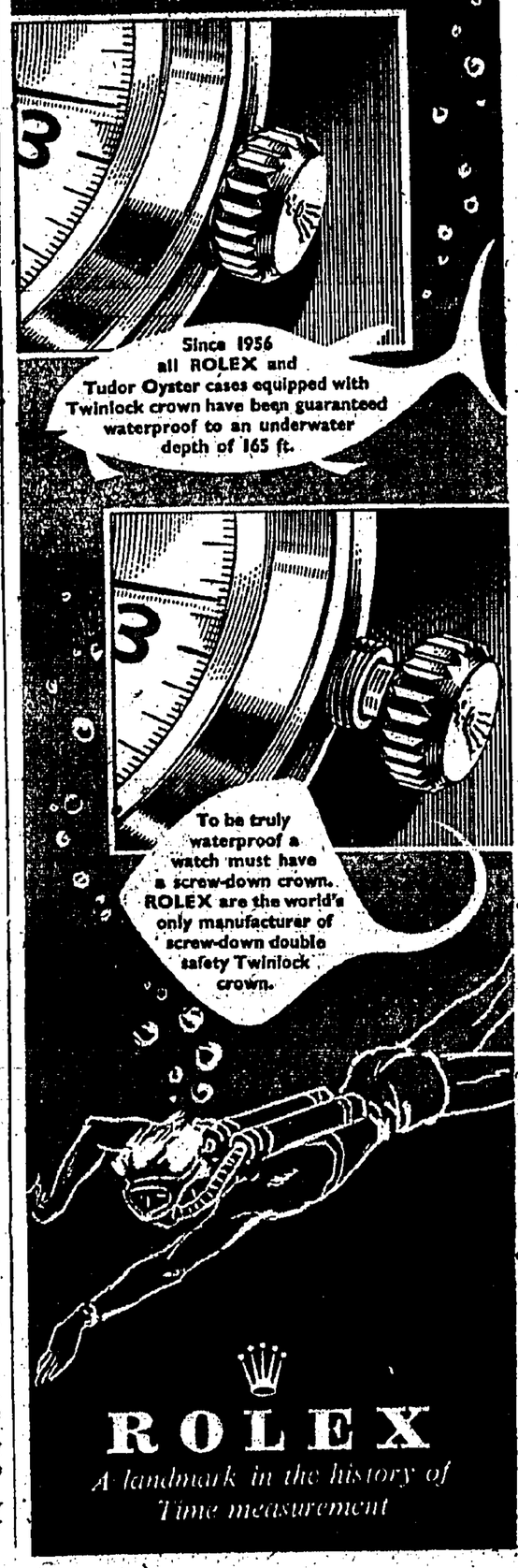
But the history of the tower, completed in 1350 by architect Tommaso Pisano, is filled with alternate periods of concern and optimism. First doubts were voiced in 1550. Since 1907 four government commissions have studied the problem—with no effect.

Various "remedies", including draining off subterranean waters, and stuffing the subsoil with cement, have all failed.

The angle of the tower's lean increases by seven-tenths of a millimetre every year.—United Press.

27 fathoms down

—and ROLEX Oyster still runs accurately as ever.



Since 1956 all ROLEX and Tudor Oyster cases equipped with Twinlock crown have been guaranteed waterproof to an underwater depth of 165 ft.

To be truly waterproof a watch must have a screw-down crown. ROLEX are the world's only manufacturer of screw-down double safety Twinlock crown.

ROLEX

A landmark in the history of Time measurement

AROUND THE OLD WORLD ON 20 SHARES!

By HALE MONTGOMERY

Topeka, Kan.

"Around the Old World on 20 Shares" could be the title of paintings now being produced by an enterprising Topeka artist-teacher.

R. J. Hunt's bold venture involved financing his 10-week tour of Europe by selling shares in himself. He sold 20 shares for HK$900 each.

AESTHETIC FEAST

With the $18,000, a musette bag stuffed with sketch equipment and a war surplus canvas suitcase, Hunt could treat himself to an aesthetic feast of European scenery and culture during his summertime teaching lull.

Now that he's back on the job as assistant Professor of Art at Washburn University here, Hunt has a satchel full of about 130 sketches and a contract to fulfill for "The Benevolent 20," as he calls his shareholders.

Each stockholder gets one oil painting from Hunt in return for the investment.

"I just keep painting until they are satisfied," said the 36-year-old artist-entrepreneur. "Technically, I must deliver one oil painting to each stockholder in one year's time."

The contract for the "Hunt European Painting Group" was formally drawn up by a Professor of Law on the Washburn staff.

LEFT-FIELD

"The idea was sort of a left-field inspiration," Hunt said. "Teachers salaries don't go very far so we have to work out something for the summers."

The contract he made with his stockholders reads in part: "The members agree that the artist may use the proceeds of the shares at his unlimited and uncontrolled discretion for the purpose of touring Europe in the summer of 1957, there to seek skill, inspiration, stimulation and subject matter for his profession as a painter...."

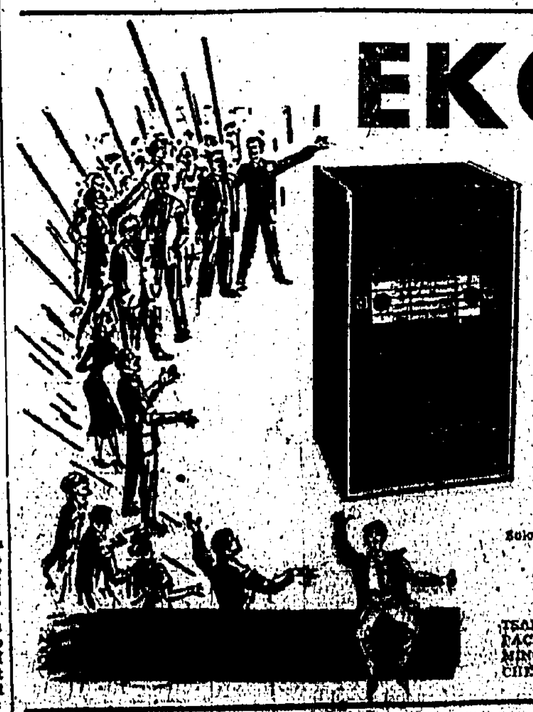
Hunt—landed at Rotterdam after a tourist-class trip on an ocean liner, took a train to Italy where he spent 22 days "just wandering around," spent 20 days drifting around Spain, then headed for southern France and back into the mountains of northern Spain.

SKETCHING

Then came more pen-pencil-wash sketches on a trip to Paris, sketching in the mornings, touring around in the afternoons.

It was simple getting around, he said. "I just asked. I knew a little classroom French, a little GI Italian. The chap might know a few words of Italian, French or English and you finally get what you want."

Since his return late in August, Hunt has finished two oils and has 18 to go. "If I could find a way to do it again," he said, "I wouldn't hesitate."—United Press.



EKCO *THE QUALITY Radios & Radiograms*

Offer endless hours of enjoyment with outstanding performance for its radio and record lovers

MODEL EGC301

Modern, fully tropicalised cabinet finished in fine quality straight-grained walnut veneers. Interior of record-playing compartment is finished in selected sycamore veneers and the speaker grille is in non-soiling woven plastic. Dimensions: 32" high × 18" wide × 17" deep.

- 10" diameter moving-coil high flux-density speaker reinforced by 6" diameter speaker to add 'presence' to reproduction.
- Attractive floodlit tuning scale incorporates an electronic tuning indicator.
- Pneumatic stay simplifies opening and closing of lid.
- Record-playing compartment lights up when lid is raised.
- Ample record storage space is provided below speaker grille.

Sole Agents: SINO-BRITISH (H.K.) LTD. Edinburgh House, Hongkong.

Ask for a demonstration at the following distributors:—

HONGKONG
TSANG SOOK PIANO CO.
PACIFIC RADIO CO.
MING TUNG HONG CO., LTD.
CHE MING RADIO & ELEC. CO.

KOWLOON
YEUNG KWONG RADIO CO.
CHINA RADIO & ELECTRICAL CO.
AMUSEMENT RADIO & ELEC. CO.

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL





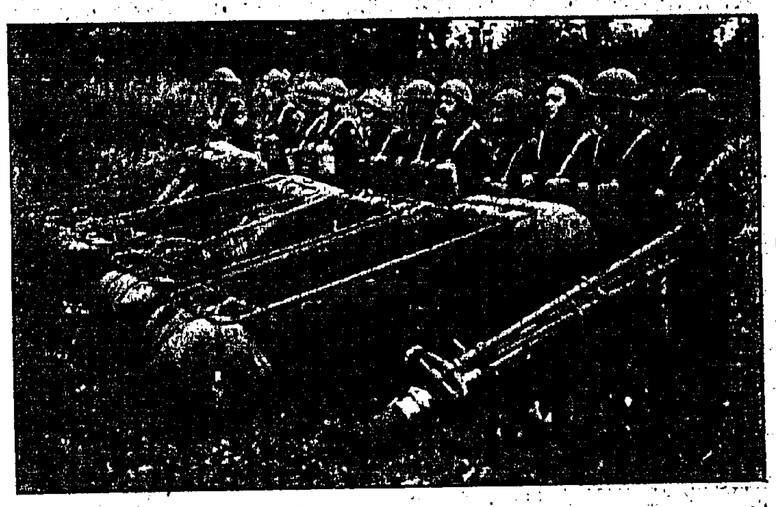
Princess Margaret and a Wolseley at the Motor Show. Central

LEFT: Jeremy and Rusty at the Colchester Zoo. —Reuterphoto

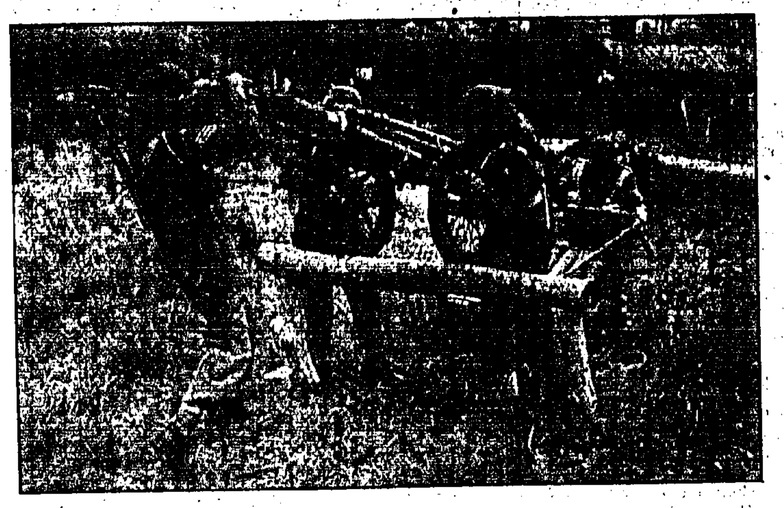
RIGHT: Singer Rhiannon Powell called on the wrong address one day and was roped in by Negro sculptor Enwonwu to model the Queen's neck and hands.



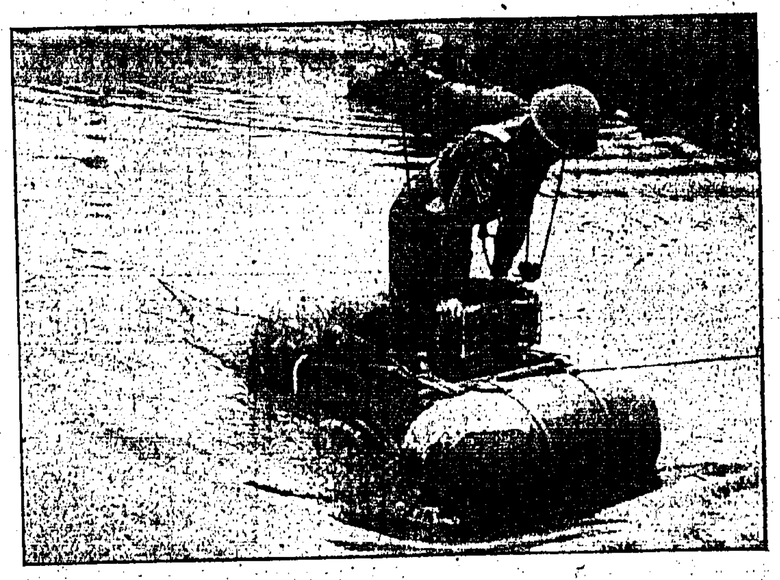
New Army inflatable "Igloo". JUST TO PROVE THAT . . .



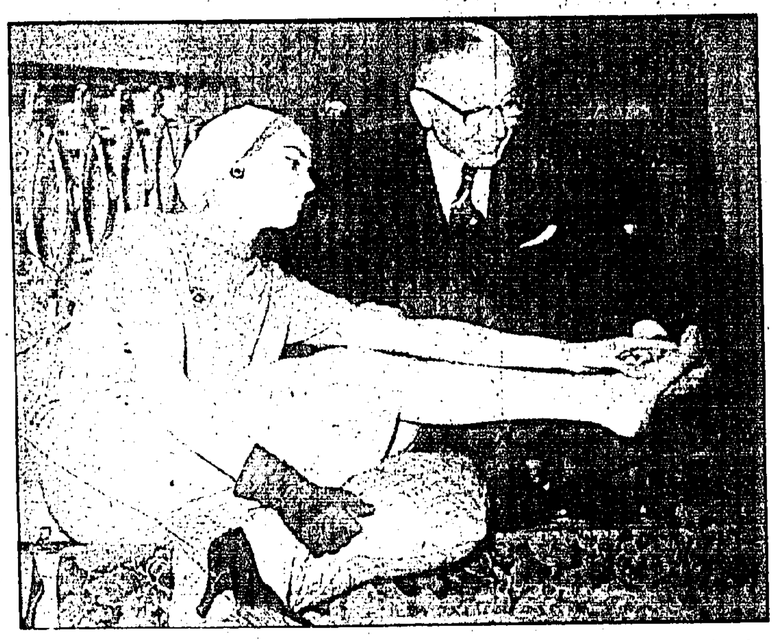
Mortar—ready to swim. . . . IN A MACHINE AGE . . .



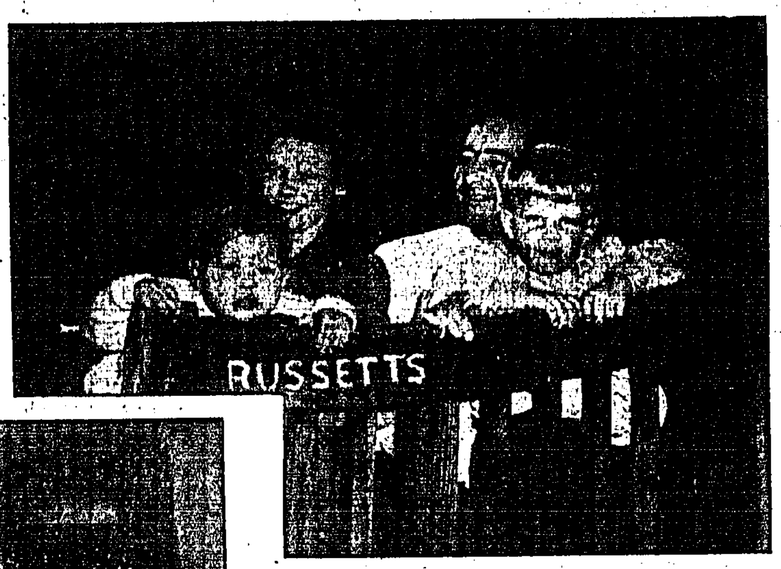
Royal Artillery—hurdles. . . . MAN DOES MORE THAN EVER.



Royal Signals—sets afloat. ARMY NEWS.



Miss World Marita Lindahl, pedicurist herself, meets Dr William Scholl in London for advice. Express



Sir Denis Compton and family—at home in Gerrards Cross. He retired from cricket recently. Express

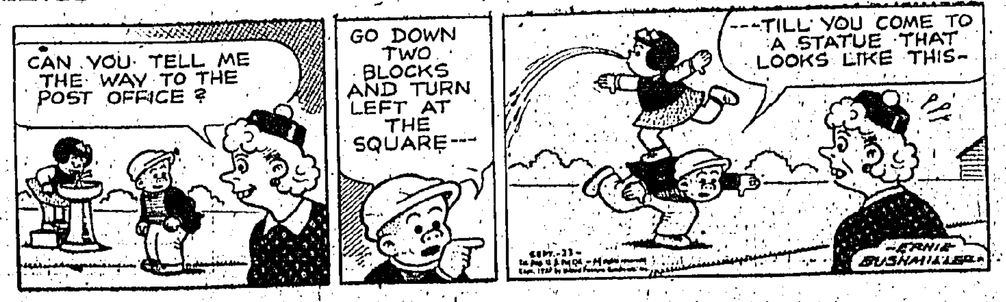


Most valuable dog flesh in the world? Five ounce Shauna—chihuahua—is valued at £10 an ounce. Reuterphoto



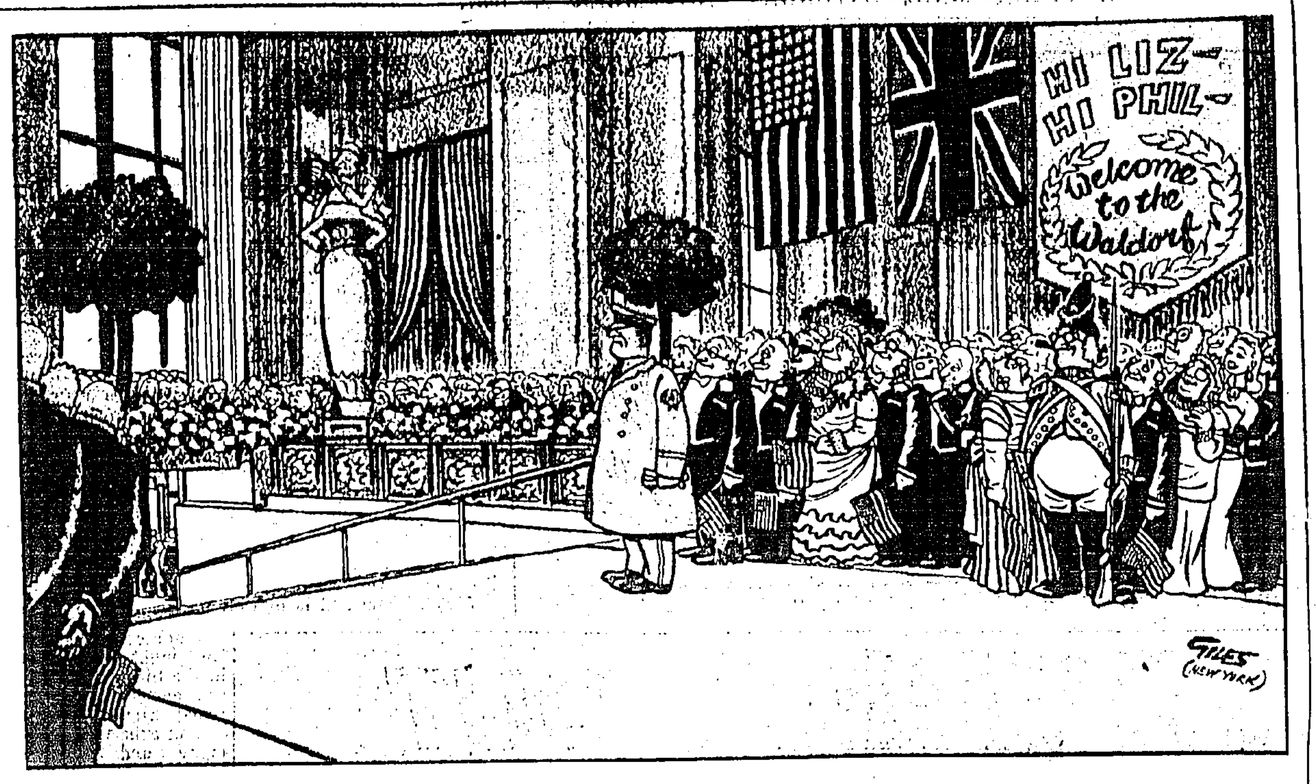
The new Aga Khan (centre) and his parents Aly and Joan leave London for his enthronement at Dar-es-Salaam. Express

NANCY By Ernie Bushmiller



ROWNTREES
YORK CHOCOLATE
A FAMOUS NAME IN CHOCOLATE

Elmer!
I don't
give a damn
how
pro-Monarchist
you are.
Take it off and
take it back
where
you rented it
at once."



THIS is the Gin



Quality Incomparable
Gordon's
Stands Supreme
Sole Distributor: BODWELL & COMPANY LIMITED

ZANIES OF THE RING

Maxie and the Girls

by Gilbert Odd

ONE day a 15-year-old kid was fighting desperately with his back to the wall in one of New York's slum streets. He hadn't one opponent, there were three, and when one tired of swapping punches with him another fresher kid took his place.

It looked as though the younster with his back to the wall was in for a bad time but suddenly he flashed over a right that sent one of his opponents in the gutter. Another right and a second assailant went to his knees.

The third looked doubtful then yelled "cops" and ran for his life. The other two got up and made a quick exit, the winner wiped blood from his nose with the back of his hand and then realised that an immaculately dressed young man was watching him with great interest.

"That's a good right you've got there," he remarked. "Do you ever do any boxing, kid?"

"Nope," was the reply. "We were fighting over a dice game."

"You're too good for street scrapping," said the stranger. "Why don't you go in for boxing? You've got all the makings. Start as an amateur and you may find you can make a living out of it.

My name's George Raft" he added. "What's yours?"

"Maxie Rosenbloom," came the reply. And that's how a life-long friendship between a future world's champion and a future film star had its origin.

Maxie started boxing, and after he had won five fights in a row Raft reckoned it was wasting time to be doing this for medals.

"You turn pro., Maxie," he prompted. "And I'll be your manager. I don't seem to be able to make a go of the stage." He was a soft-shoe dancer then

Two roads to fame

BUT the partnership didn't last long. One day George came around to the Rosenbloom home with a gleaming face.

"I've got the big break I've been waiting for," he said. "Tex Guinan is featuring me in her next floor show, so I can't manage you any more, Maxie.

"But I've got you a better manager — Frank Bachman. He'll get you to the top. Here's his address, go and see him."

Rosenbloom went and as Raft had predicted Bachman took Maxie to the top. He reigned as world's light-heavyweight champion for four years, defending his title successfully on eight occasions.

He achieved all this without knocking anyone out, without taking the skin off anyone's nose or blacking anybody's eye. For Rosenbloom was the champion open-gloved fighter of all time and they called him "Slapsie Maxie".

Rosenbloom had brains and wanted to keep them. He soon realised that the fighters who went in and swap punches didn't last very long.

He loved the fight game, the hero worship, the free life. He wanted to be around for the whole span of his athletic years. He wanted to come out of it sound enough to take up his other passion—acting.

So he adopted a style that caused him the minimum amount of pain and discomfort. He preferred to go home after a fight with weary legs rather than an aching head. So he kept moving round the ring and only touched opponents with his finger-tips.

Of course that meant the majority of them stayed the distance but Maxie never cared. The only time in over 300 fights that he was knocked out happened in London when Tommy Milligan put him away with a body punch that to this day Rosenbloom declares was foul.

You'd think that no one would want to employ a perpetual slapper but Maxie had personality as well and used to play to the gallery during the course of a fight to the delight of the fans.

The Comic in the ring

AND Rosenbloom was just as great a comedian outside the ring as he was inside the ropes. He never took his training seriously, always doing his sparring and callisthenics in time with piano and drums, ate when he was hungry and slept when he felt tired.

Maxie loved the bright lights of Broadway, restaurants, night clubs and cabarets. He could dance from midnight to dawn.

His great slogan was: "I don't drink, I don't smoke and I don't stay away from girls." Girls—how he loved 'em.

Once his manager fixed him up with a fight in Chicago.

"I don't want to go there," grumbled Maxie. "It's a bad town. Some guy might not like me and throw a pineapple in the ring. I'm young yet. I won't go."

Nothing would persuade him, so Frank got the Chicago promoter to send a wire purporting to come from a girl friend of the fighter.

It read: "Am playing at the Palace here, hope to see you Saturday after the show. Alice".

That was enough. Maxie was packing his bag and off though what he said when he found there was no Alice at the Palace is unprintable.

Rosenbloom's other vice was gambling. He would draw his wages after a fight and lose them at dice before he got back to his hotel. He was always broke, that's why he had to fight as often as 30 times a month.

To balance a "budget"

AFTER one big fight he bought a Rolls-Royce, hired a chauffeur and was driven around from one night club to another. After three weeks of this luxury the driver complained that he hadn't been paid and what could Mr Rosenbloom do about it?

"I'm broke till my next fight," grinned Maxie. "Tell you what, though. You climb in the back and I'll drive you around until the debt's cleared off."

But the chauffeur found he had to pay for the petrol and before long took the huge car off the fighter's hands.

Coming home in a cab at five o'clock one morning Maxie overtook Mickey Walker, who was out doing his roadwork.

"Who you training for?" asked Rosenbloom.

"You, you big ape," shouted Walker. "You're fighting me for the title in the Garden next Friday."

Believe it or not, Rosenbloom won on points.

Sleep of a fighter

THE last time I was in New York I ran into him. "Tell me something I've wanted to know for a long time," I said. "How was it you were able to stay up to the early hours of the morning on the day of a big fight and still win?"

"Well," replied Rosenbloom. "If you go to bed early you only lie awake worrying about the fight that's taking place the next day.

"So I stay out so late that I'm too doggone tired to keep my eyes open. I sleep round until it's time for the weigh-in then I get up fresh and eager. I haven't had time to worry."

Maxie often found himself in some awkward situations but had his own way of wriggling out of them.

In Boston he won over Tiger Flowers on a foul, but the Georgia Deacon declared it had been a fair punch so a return match was made, this time in Chicago. It was Maxie's first visit to the Pineapple City and he wasn't very happy about it.

While he was in the dressing room waiting to go on, in came three tough-looking individuals wearing ominous bulges under their armpits.

"Listen Rosenbloom," said the leader. "We're betting on Flowers to win and we're betting heavy. You just make sure we don't lose our money. There's 10 grand in it for you."

All the righteousness in Rosenbloom welled up. "You get the hell outta here", he bawled, "Otherwise I'll call the cops. Who do you think I am?"

"All right" snapped the gangster. Listen, smart guy, if you win tonight you'll never get out of this town alive. And now there isn't 10 grand coming your way."

They went out and Maxie was wishing he hadn't been so hasty. What did it matter if he lost a little decision to the Tiger, anyway. He was still thinking it over when the three toughs came back.

"Listen Rosenbloom," said the spokesman. "We've changed our minds. We've switched bets and now you gotta win. It'll be your last fight if you lose."

Off they went leaving Maxie in a worse state than ever.

Flowers was hard enough to beat in any case. Poor Slapsie went out with a sinking heart and wasn't made any happier when the Tiger said as they shook hands: "How you base? My turn to win tonight. I think."

That's what the crowd thought and that's why the gangsters had bet on Rosenbloom. Now he had just got to win.

What an exciting fight the fans saw. Maxie had to close his gloves and go in and mix it with his fiery opponent. He fought as he'd never fought before, but could not make the slightest impression on the tough Tiger.

Everything that Rosenbloom did, Flowers seemed to do a bit better. At the finish Maxie knew he had lost. He went back to his corner in a grip of fear.

Then came the verdict....a draw. He was so relieved he ran over and kissed the referee, kissed Flowers, the announcer, the seconds and everyone within reach.

"There's big money in Philly for you," said Frank Bachman.

"I think I'll take the fight."

"Who's fighting besides me?" asked Maxie.

"Jack Delaney....you can take him."

"Delaney! Are you mad? He's just knocked out Paul Berlenbach, Mike McTigue, Jack Burke and Frankie Moody. Look what he did to poor old Tiger Flowers not once, twice. He's the hardest hitter in the game and, that includes Dempsey. How much are they paying?"

IN

"The best you've had yet," said Frank. "But you don't have to take it, although I think you are clever enough to keep out of his way for 10 rounds"

When they got into Philadelphia they found the town was fight-crazy in anticipation of seeing Delaney embark on another massacre. Someone told them that the betting boys had put thousands of dollars on the Canadian Flash to win in the fourth round.

"The fourth," squeaked Maxie. "Is he going to let me last that long?"

It took all his cleverness to keep out of the way of Jack's big punches in the first three rounds. Even so, he knew that Delaney wasn't trying to put him away, just softening him up for the fourth - round knockout.

Suddenly all fear left Rosenbloom. "What am I worrying about?" he thought. "This guy's just a reputation as far as I'm concerned. I can hit when I want to. He doesn't think I can."

OUT

Out came Delaney and at once the tempo of his attack increase. By sheer fury he drove Rosenbloom round the ring, stabbed him into the ropes with a lightning left, then followed with his celebrated right.

But Maxie got there first. A short right-cross to the chin and there—to the amazement of everyone, including Rosenbloom—was the Killer on the carpet.

The house went up as Delaney went down. But he was in good shape and as soon as he realised what had happened he jumped up and charged into his rival.

But Maxie had put a doubt in his mind. Every time Delaney threatened Rosenbloom cocked his right, then skipped to safety. The bell went, the big bets had been lost and Maxie went on his slap-happy way for the rest of the fight to lose on points.

He was a 10-1 against underdog when he fought Jimmy Slattery for the world's light-heavyweight title in 1930. In the front row of seats was the only man cheering for Rosenbloom in the whole house. It was George Raft and he had flown up from Hollywood for the occasion.

Maxie boxed rings round the Buffalo Boy, and in the dressing-room afterwards the two old pals split a bottle of champagne.

"We both made it," said the film star. "I told you you would, didn't I".

"I never thought you would," blandly answered the fighter. "Because I always thought I was the better dancer. It's a good thing you went into pictures."

Rosenbloom was a popular champ with the fans but not with the Boxing Commission. Three times they stripped him of his title because he wouldn't be dictated to—and three times he won it back from the men they set up in his place.

Finally they got the championship away from him by handing Bob Olin a raw verdict in 1934. It was the worst decision ever rendered in an American ring and they made sure by not permitting Maxie to have a return chance.

He didn't mind so much. There was a telegram in his pocket from Raft, "Give up the fight game. Come down here and get into pictures. We badly need comics."

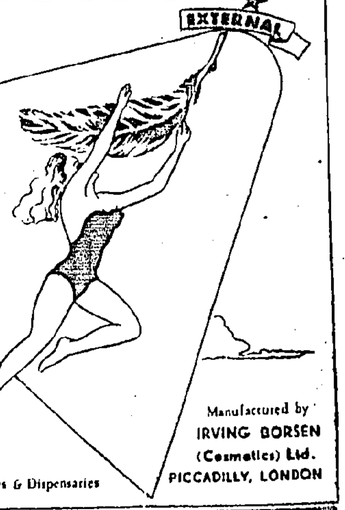
"Beloved"

But Rosenbloom couldn't tear away from the life he loved just then. He went on fighting until he was 35, by which time he realised that no one wanted to see him any more. Then he packed his bag and went to Hollywood.

There he found plenty of work as a tough guy in gangster and Western films, did a rip-roaring Cabaret act with another Zanie, Max Baer, and opened a night club which soon became famous as the screwiest joint in town.

He's still there and he's still making a good living. But every time he can he comes into New York for a big fight not for the excitement of watching others perform but because it brings him back to his beloved Broadway—and the girls.

RÉDUCTOR
EXTERNAL
NEW!



3 WEEKS' COURSE
3 MINUTES DAILY
SLIMMING and REDUCING TREATMENT
Manufactured by IRVING BORSEN (Cosmetics) Ltd. PICCADILLY, LONDON
Available at all leading Stores & Dispensaries
COMPLEX F.F. FOR WOMEN — COMPLEX M.3 FOR MEN

Sole Agents:
STEWART JOMES & CO. LTD.

Colds
Even the slightest cold is to be feared
Do not let it spread!
Defeat it from the start by taking 1 or 2 'CAFASPINS'



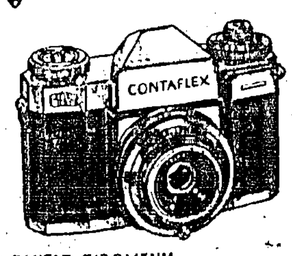
'CAFASPIN'
BAYER

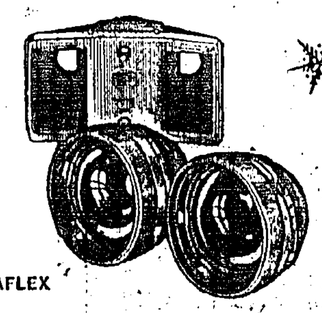
NEWLY ARRIVED . . .
FOR FIRST TIME IN HONG KONG —
LOW-PRICED CONTAFLEX "BETA"
35 MM REFLEX CAMERA



ZEISS IKON
SENSATIONAL VALUE!

You can save as much as 25% of the cost and be the proud owner of this low-priced Contaflex, with a selection of telephoto and wide-angle lens, the Reflex camera ensures needle sharpness for every type of picture.





WITH PANTAR F/2.8/45MM
AVAILABLE ALSO CONTAFLEX MODEL I, II, III, IV.



ON SALE AT LEADING PHOTO DEALERS
Lovely Miss Chu Ying proudly shows her CONTAFLEX camera.

Sole Agents: CARLOWITZ & CO., LTD.



"CAREFUL NOW, MR. DULLES! YOU'RE PLAYING WITH FIRE!"

IS KRUSHCHEV OUT FOR WAR?

by ROBERT EDWARDS

THERE must be many sensible and sober people who are asking this week-end a question of desperate importance to the human race.

The simple, terrifying question: *Does all this sudden hubbub over Syria and Turkey really mean there is a danger of war — unconditional war — between Communism and the West?*

It is a question that had better be asked.

For there is something fresh and disturbing that cannot be denied by those who survey the international scene. A sudden and dramatic change in the Russian attitude towards the capitalist nations.

Look at the difference between Russian Middle Eastern policy **NOW** and Russian policy only six months ago when King Hussein of Jordan came distressingly close to martyrdom at the hands of the Communists.

THEN the Egyptians were offering what was left of their army to help the subversionists against the monarchy. The Syrians were sending troops across the border to back the rebels. Indeed, they were talking of swallowing up Jordan altogether. It was, without question, a struggle for power between the Communists and the king.

Yet what happened?

One of the most provocative acts of modern times was committed by the Americans. An act of astonishing audacity that shocked even some of America's closest friends.

The U.S. Sixth Fleet—equipped with all the impedimenta of atomic war—ploughed across the Mediterranean on the orders of President Eisenhower.

It went to Beirut, ready to lend all its nuclear might to the threatened Government of Jordan. And it was publicly committed to such action, come what may.

The Russians might have replied in kind by sending massive support to the rebels. They might have said to the American President, though not in as few words:

"Withdraw. Send the Sixth Fleet back to Cannes. Or this means war...."

But no. Russia's interest in Jordan fizzled dramatically. The Kremlin caved in. A shattering blow was inflicted upon the prestige of the Soviet Union among the Arabs. Jordan was saved. And a deadly threat to peace in the Middle East was averted.

By the American Sixth Fleet.

Now make the comparison between the Jordan crisis and the present situation in Syria.

There can be no question of Turkey attacking Syria. That is utterly inconceivable. Yet Russia suddenly declares herself in the most bellicose fashion —blustering, threatening, claiming that she will go to war to save Syria from a threat that does not even exist.

This may be why Mr Krushchev has gone behind the backs of the Western Prime Ministers and sent his ominous warnings to the leaders of the Opposition.

He may believe that if he cannot panic the anti-Communist Governments, at least he can panic the opposition spokesmen. And through them the people.

If my diagnosis of Russia's mood is correct, there is only one policy open to President Eisenhower and Mr Macmillan. It is one of unyielding firmness.

To be other than firm—to show the slightest signs of weakness—would be an almost certain invitation to disaster.

For, of course, if Russian tactics succeeded in the Middle East the Soviet Government would swiftly apply them elsewhere. It would be foolish to expect anything else.

There should therefore be resolute backing by Mr Macmillan for Mr Dulles's declaration. His declaration that SHOULD Syria, backed by the Russians, attack Turkey — the United States will attack Russia.

There are excellent precedents for a policy of strength. Excellent reasons for believing it can have only one result. Peace.

In the days before Nato, when Britain and the Western European nations were almost defenceless against the great Russian armies that were stationed threateningly in the East, there arose the issue of the Berlin blockade.

It was a crisis cynically created by the Russians, based upon their military superiority at the time. It was a bully's threat.

But instead of retiring ignominiously as the Kremlin gambled they would, the Western Governments remained true to their first principles and called the Russian bluff. And the historic, heroic Berlin airlift began.

How different might our fate be today if we had allowed ourselves to be intimidated then, when all seemed against us!

Exactly the same lesson applies today. No one would seriously imagine that the U.S. Government is consorting with Turkey to attack Syria.

Why, then, does Mr Krushchev profess to believe this absurd proposition?

Undoubtedly he is indulging in war talk in order to gain a bloodless victory in the Middle East—a victory that will endanger the vast oil reserves upon which Western freedom and security absolutely depend.

He must be made to understand that he cannot have victory without bloodshed.

It may be argued that this time Russia is not bluffing. That Russia, with her triumphant satellite and her inter-Continental ballistic missile, now has a superiority over the West even more decisive than at the time of the Berlin blockade.

That, frankly, is nonsense. Russia can still be annihilated. And the Russians are adult enough to know it.

A rocket may arrive in a matter of a few minutes. Bombers may take longer. But enough of them will still arrive to deter any Russian Government that is not hopelessly out of its mind.

Whatever differences there are between Russia and the West can be settled, both sides willing it, around the conference table. The Red Moon will decide nothing.

The contrast between Russian behaviour today over Syria and her docility when Jordan was protected against the subversionists is quite remarkable.

Why the change? The answer may be in the tiny metal ball that is bleep-bleep-bleeping its way around the world at 18,000 miles an hour.

Overnight the scientific prestige of Russia has soared, and that means Russia's military prestige also.

For few people will believe that a nation that is capable of such an immense achievement in outer space is incapable of thrusting a rocket missile anywhere it chooses upon this earth.

It may be, therefore, that the Soviet Government — the pugnacious, arrogant Mr Krushchev in particular—thinks that the rest of the world is scared.

And that now is the moment for Russia to seize all the opportunities and victories she can before American rockets, instead of plopping ingloriously into the sea, join Russian satellites in the race around the globe.

The Man Who changed his mind

by AUSTIN HARRISON

FEW men would give up an income of £6,000 a year, a villa, a summer house at the seaside and a car — all provided by a grateful government — unless there was some good reason. The man with whom I have just been staying did so some weeks ago when he slipped over to the West from East Berlin, a refugee from Ulbricht's Communist regime. He is Alfred Kantorowicz, 58-year-old professor of modern German literature at East Berlin's Humboldt University.

But Professor Kantorowicz gave up much more than his annual income of 80,000 marks (700 times more than an old-age pensioner gets in a year) and his worldly goods when he escaped into West Berlin. He left behind him a brilliant career as one of Germany's best-known propagandists for the Communist cause, including 26 years' membership of the party. He left behind his world-famous library and his friendship with many of the leading Communist intellectuals. He also left behind any illusions that Communism was the answer to his life-long battle against Fascism and all that the Nazi mentality stands for.

No one has ever disputed Kantorowicz's capacity as an authority on German literature. He is almost certainly the greatest living authority on Thomas and Heinrich Mann and is himself no mean author. No one has ever disputed his ability as a fighter against Fascism. He fought with distinction in the Spanish Civil War, as a member of the International Brigade. He spent the war in exile from Nazi Germany and managed to stomach the Ribbentrop-Molotov pact of 1939, continuing to propagate Marxist ideas with fanatical enthusiasm. During and after the war he fought red-baiting for six years in the United States where he held an important position with the Columbia Broadcasting System. On his return to Germany in 1946 he continued to write and lecture for the Communist cause.

Such then is briefly the background of the dapper, greying man with whom I spent many hours in conversation at his refuge on the banks of the Rhine. Why, I asked, did it take him 26 years to realise that he had been fighting Nazism from within a system in essence so similar? Why did he leave East Germany so late? Professor Kantorowicz has not given up his life-long ideal in order to pull any punches. His answers came out pat. He had not defected to the west too late but too early. He should, he said, have stayed in East Germany to fight the Ulbricht terror regime with whatever weapons and methods remaining at his disposal.

★ ★ ★

At just what point, I persisted, did he begin to equate Nazism with Communism. Professor Kantorowicz peered over his glasses and there was a trace of a smile as he said: 'Even back in the Spanish Civil War days, many of us who were fighting Fascism at the front were aware that the top Communist functionaries who visited Spain from Russia and Germany seemed to be more concerned with administering the Communist system than fighting for our ideals. But in those days we were interested in the job in hand and we said to ourselves that things would improve once the Communist cause in Spain triumphed.'

Professor Kantorowicz argued his case convincingly and methodically. All his Communist life, he said, he and indeed most of the thinking Communists, have been aware of the failings of the Communist regime but above all the thought of the bright future once Communism was realised and of the necessity to fight Fascism all along the line. Communist regimes, wherever they may be, are perhaps a prostitution of true Communism, but the new-born babe may live to develop into a decent man.

★ ★ ★

I asked the professor why, if this was so, he came West now rather than last year or next year. He explained the complexities of falling foul of Communist bosses. In the past few years the East German post, Kurt Bartels (known as Kuba), had become an increasingly powerful and sinister figure in East Berlin intellectual circles. Kuba was in close touch with the First Secretary of the East German Communist Party, Walter Ulbricht. Professor Kantorowicz felt himself compelled to resist the straitjacket of so-called Socialist Realism, which Ulbricht was imposing on intellectuals, using Kuba as a willing tool. In June last year Kantorowicz published a covert attack on Kuba in an East Berlin paper, without mentioning him by name. Kantorowicz quoted some verses of Kuba's and castigated them as worthy only of the worst Nazi writers. Everyone of importance in East Berlin intellectual circles realised that the verses were by Kuba and from then on Kantorowicz was a marked man. Ingenious ways were found of putting pressure on him, which he resisted as best he could.

Finally Kantorowicz refused to sign the so-called 'Hungary resolution' in which East German writers gave veiled support to the Communist line that the uprising in Hungary was the work of Fascist elements. Even here, however, there were intricacies which, in the Western world, one would find hard to credit. The resolution was cleverly worded and there was little in it to which the East German writers could take exception. Professor Kantorowicz in fact did not refuse point-blank to sign it but made reservations on certain points in the resolution. But the professor thinks that recent articles in the Western Press praising him for not having signed are not really relevant. He was already so far committed against the Ulbricht regime by then that his refusal to sign was only part of an inevitable process. Today, he would like all his friends in East Germany to know that he does not mind a bit who signs the current resolution against him. He realises that in the Communist world today the appendage of a signature to a document is not an earnest of anything.



Fly the fastest—fly B. O. A. C.

Britannia

to EUROPE and LONDON



NOW DIRECT FROM HONG KONG

Fly *Britannia*—it's a wonderful new experience. B.O.A.C. offers regular de luxe First Class and low-fare Tourist services with standards of comfort, cuisine and *personal* service beyond compare.

Consult your Travel Agent or Jardine's Airways Department Telephone 63311 (24-hour service)



World leader in air travel

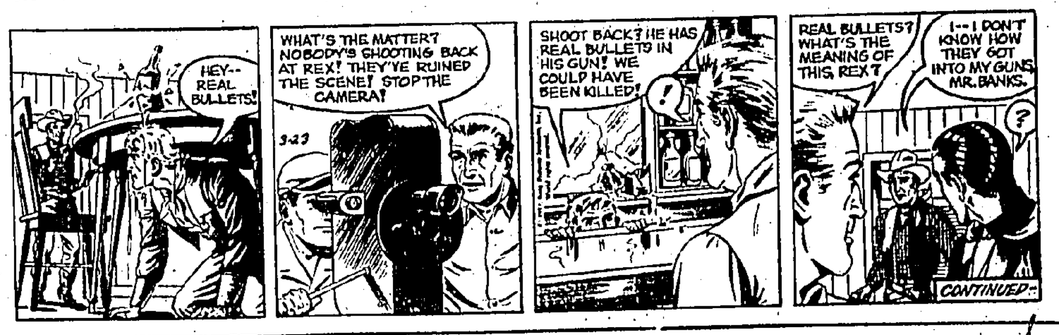
B·O·A·C

takes good care of you

BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis



There's More than Magic in

FRY'S 4 FAVOURITES



They are Delicious

JOHNNY HAZARD

By Frank Robbins



AUSTIN!

THE CAR

for your

HOME LEAVE

METRO CARS (H.K.) LTD.

THE VISION THAT HAUNTS ME NOW



'We are being beaten in every field ... and this is the reason.'

by SIR ROBERT BOOTHBY

THE West is now losing out to Communism. They are beating us in every field — space satellites, rockets, hydrogen weapons, diplomacy, and industrial development.

The major cause of this is the total lack of effective Anglo-American co-operation everywhere.

It accounts for the absence of any common foreign policy, the paralysis of the North Atlantic Treaty Organisation and the decline of Western influence and prestige throughout the Middle East.

It accounts also for the loss of Western supremacy in the field of nuclear physics.

Nato is where the military power of the West resides, and the only place where it resides. It is an organisation of such potential strength that it is capable of discharging what was the function of British seapower in the nineteenth century.

Committed to free institutions and pursuing a coherent and common policy it might well preserve a pax for the whole world; but it does not, as yet, possess the machinery necessary to frame and implement such a policy.

We are at present conducting a global struggle against the centrally directed forces of Communism without any central organs of DECISION to direct military strategy, political policy or economic policy on a global scale; and our ineffectiveness, due partly to the feckless dissipation of our available resources, is in consequence enormous.

Ten years ago we were right out in front on what is by far the greatest scientific development of our time, and it looked as if we might stay there.

Vast expenditure on research, and the team-work of scientists from many nations, had given us a lead which seemed decisive and permanent.

Today, we have lost that lead; and this amounts to so serious a defeat for the West that it is worth having a look at the reasons for it. They are not obscure.

1ST, while the Soviets have greatly increased their expenditure on research and education, the Americans have been indulging in drastic retrenchment on both.

2ND, our scientists, of whom between us we possess some of the best in the world, are not allowed to exchange information; and in certain cases, for example that of Robert Oppenheimer, have been hounded out of public service.

3RD, we have, as usual, grossly underestimated the technical capacity and achievements of the Soviets.

For all this the Americans are more to blame than we are. At a critical moment the late Senator McCarthy succeeded in turning "scientist" into a dirty word; and it is their laws which prevent full co-operation between us in the nuclear field.

At Washington, in January of last year, they led us to believe that they would co-operate with us in the Middle East; and an official communique was issued to that effect. It wasn't true, and Suez was the result.

Now, when their creditor position is causing acute embarrassment and their trade surplus is a growing threat to other nations, they are pursuing restrictive monetary policies which could intensify the downward trend in commodity prices, investment, production, and trade throughout the free world, and lead ultimately to a major slump.

It is no use our complaining. We have to forget the sorrowful past and concentrate on the future.

But we are entitled to point out the dangers as we see them. And there is one that stands out a mile.

The primary producers in the "uncommitted" countries of Africa, the Near East, and the Far East are simply not going to stand for a return to the old system of booms and slumps which brought them nothing but ruin and misery between the wars.

If they think that the West is no longer able or willing to invest in their economic development and is determined to stick, at all costs, to a rigid gold standard, they will turn their eyes away from the Sterling Area towards an economy which can at least offer them stable prices for their oil, copper, tin, rubber, tea, coffee, and cocoa.

To some extent Ceylon has already done so. India and Malaya could easily follow. And after that the deluge.

By this I do not mean that they will all go Communist.

But they could be gradually absorbed into the economic orbit of the Soviet Union and of China; and this, combined with a continued rise in the political prestige of Communism, might presage the decline and fall of our Western civilisation.

There has been a lot of talk lately about international negotiations with a view to political and economic "integration" of various sorts and kinds.

But there is one conference which, in my submission, should now take precedence over all others: an Anglo-American conference, in which I hope the Canadians would participate, to see whether we cannot make a better fist of steering the political, defence, and economic policies of the West than we have done during the past two years.

Unless we do this, there can be little hope of retrieving the situation, or of reaching any firm agreements with the Communist world.

Britain's backroom boy is the man for the job

by Simon Kavanaugh

SIR WILLIAM GEORGE PENNEY is on public record as saying that golf is the complete relaxation.

And that is about the extent to which Britain's Number One atomic weapons scientist is publicly opinionated.

It's not that Sir William is a taciturn man, nor that he is without opinions. As a very human man, he must hold opinions. As an exceptionally intelligent one, his opinions are doubtless valuable. But Penney never permits himself the luxury of airing them.

There are two reasons for his silence. In his native modesty, he believes that mastery of one subject does not make him inevitably an oracle on all others. And he knows, too, that his life work is controversial enough without his gratuitous opinions making it any worse.

The manufacture of nuclear weapons is at the root of the major moral controversy in the world today. Grave doubts have been cast on the morals of the scientists who lend their skills to this deadly trade. Clearly, Penney has satisfied his own conscience and there must be times when the temptation is great for him to round on his critics in self-justification.

It has been suggested that Penney is an unemotional, dessicated creature whose absorption in science for science's sake blinds him to its moral problems.

Penney's life to date belies that picture of the man. Blind academic absorption presupposes a sheltered upbringing, an isolation from the everyday world.

But William Penney was born to humdrum circumstances. His family were down-to-earth extroverts. His father was a serving sergeant-major when Penney was born in the garrison at Gibraltar.

For young William Penney there was none of the cloistered seclusion of the ancient public schools and venerable monastic universities. Instead, he got his education in state schools and technicals colleges and at what is known, seathingly in Britain as a "redbrick university"; that is, a strictly utilitarian, traditionless institution for advanced study.

Some critics have seized on these circumstances as the basis for their criticism that Penney is an unemotional scientific automation. He was deprived, they complain, of the "humanities" which a more classical education would have infused into him.

But William Penney found humanity by sharing as his birthright the routine day-to-day life by the majority of his fellow-Britons. He knew their problems and their prejudices and their hopes. For they were his, too.

Early in his academic career he showed unmistakable signs of a rare brilliance at mathematics. He was a prodigious worker, but no recluse. He played cricket and soccer with verve and a fair degree of skill.

Penney's family were far from well-off, and only his own efforts in winning scholarships kept him at school. At 18, he took a Royal Scholarship, emerging as top of all England in mathematics and physics. He went on to the Imperial College of Science and Technology in London, taking his Bachelor of Science degree in two instead of the usual four years.

Then came a significant event in Penney's career. He went to America, to the University of Wisconsin on a Commonwealth Fund Scholarship.

This development was significant because it was largely through the Americans that Penney, the mathematician, became Penney the atomic weapons scientist.

But several years were to pass before the transformation was made. In the meantime, Penney collected more scholarships, an assistant professorship in mathematics at London's Imperial College, and a wife.

When war broke out Penney was on some loose-knit reserve of scientists and because of that and his skill in mathematics he was roped in by the British Government to pioneer research into the effects of explosive blast.

Remember that he was still then an obscure back-room boy. But so brilliant was his work that in the exclusive world of top scientists he was labelled as one of the most promising young men in the field.

Thus when the Americans wanted someone to gauge the destructive power of the atom bomb they were preparing to drop on Japan, Penney was the man chosen for the job.

His simplicity and directness of approach vastly impressed the Americans working alongside him.

It was when he found himself faced with the answer he had been employed to provide that Penney had to make his big moral decision.

As a scientist he could measure the awful effect of the A-bomb. (He flew as an observer with the aircraft which dropped the second A-bomb on Japan). As a man of humble origins he could visualise the bomb's enormous potential in terms of its effect on ordinary men, women and children, little people in little homes.

Penney chose to go ahead with the work.

It has been said that he made his decision on the grounds that an atomic bomb would not only end the war, but would end all war. There is no record of Penney himself having said this.

What is every bit as likely is that Penney heard in the roar of the A-blast the birth cries of a new atomic age as inevitable as the dawn, and, being the positive patriot he is, knew that his duty lay in keeping his nation in the forefront of the new era.

For from his soldier father Penney takes his sturdy patriotism. Nor does his patriotism stop short at his bank account. After the war the Americans wanted him on their payroll. The money they offered was princely compared with the British government salary which kept him and his wife and two children in suburban obscurity. Penney turned down the offer.

Penney's patriotism was in measure rewarded by the faith placed in him by the British government. On his word that he could produce an H-bomb that would work they wrought drastic changes in the nation's defence structure and earmarked hundreds of millions of pounds for research work. If Penney had failed there would, without doubt, have been a national crisis. He did not fail.

Penney's place in the life of Britain is unique. And that is, in a way, a sad thing. For so long as the nations of the world distrust each other, Britain must keep her nuclear armoury up-to-date. And quiet, homely, family-man Bill Penney, who must hate the inevitable security curtain that cuts him off from his fellows, is the man for the job.



Shy man of destiny — Sir William Penney



VIEW FROM THE BRINK

World Copyright by arrangement with the Manchester Guardian.

WANTED

Mechanical Brains

M.S. NUTT

Strasbourg.

Here is a minute by minute report of the Council of Europe's translation championship, decided in Strasbourg.

On my right—although he is on the left—Leslie Hale, Britain's heavyweight Socialist M.P. and fastest speaker in the Commons.

On my left, lightweight translator Serbian-born Zoran Seleskovitch.

4.21 p.m. Hale rises. Seleskovitch tests headphones to listen to Hale's English with the idea of repeating it word by word in French through a microphone.

4.22. Hale attacks at once with a quotation from poet Vachell Lindsay, "Abraham Lincoln walks at night". S. faint but following.

4.23. S. baffled by "Nine seas the dreadnoughts scouring every main," now a full sentence behind.

4.24. Hale relaxes with a ten seconds' pause and with a brilliant burst of idiomatic French S. catches up.

4.26. Hale puts on speed and begins slapping his desk (Note to referee: he should have been warned about that). A slashing quotation from English poet William Watson—"City of festering streets by misery trod"—and S. is on the ropes.

4.30. to 4.33. Hale racing ahead with gabbled references to locusts, parasitic infections, Suez and the hybridisation of rice. S. covers up, puts hands over eyes and sighs heavily.

4.35. S. showing signs of recovery. Hale brings in William Watson again—"Here where the tide of conquest rolls upon a distant golden shore".

4.38. Quick jabs by Hale with references to Julius Caesar, Lacantus, Napoleon and Gladstone. S. still following gamely.

4.40. Time! Hale sits down. Seleskovitch grabs a pint of water, or was it a litre, lights a cigarette and disappears.

4.41. Verdict: a draw.

I should not like Mr Seleskovitch to know that the best shorthand writer in the House of Commons who heard the "fight" informed me that Hale was not really trying.

Later comment by Seleskovitch: "One of the worst experiences in my seven years as a translator."



Obtainable at all leading photographic suppliers

SOLE AGENTS: J. H. Trachsler (HK) Ltd.

404-5 BANK OF CANTON BLDG., 3rd Fl. TEL. 25340 or 20722



Sole Distributors: Jardine, Matheson & Co. Ltd., Hong Kong

JET-PROP VISCOUNT SERVICES to TOKYO

NOW EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY & SATURDAY



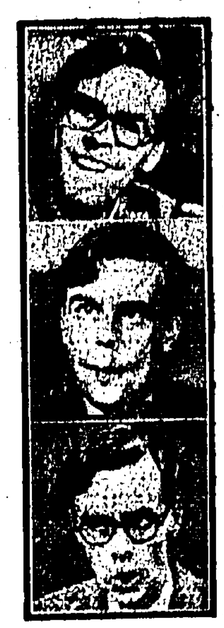
Enjoy the SCENIC ROUTE in daylight all the way—both ways.

TRANS-PACIFIC PASSENGERS:
We take care of your direct transit arrangements.
Consult your Travel Agent or Hong Kong Airways Reservations:
Tel. 64368 (24 hour service)

HONG KONG AIRWAYS VISCOUNT services

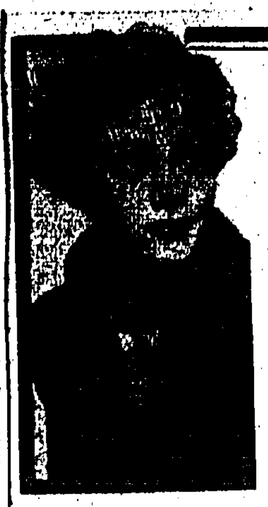
HONG KONG AIRWAYS, LIMITED — A B.O.A.C. / JARDINE ENTERPRISE

THE MAN OF MANY FACES . . .



. . . has a date to make you laugh in the CHINA MAIL

ON MONDAY



★ ★ SHOW ★ ★ BUSINESS ★ ★

. . . presents two stars' views on marriage

GLYNIS CASTS HER HUSBAND NO. 3 CARES ON

by PETER BUCHAN

FIRST came Glynis Johns's freckles — hundreds of them, all over her pixie-like face. Close behind came Glynis herself, wearing almost no make-up and a tweed suit. Bringing up the rear came Gareth, her 11-year-old son.

It was the most un-starlike lunch party there ever was.

Gareth ordered cider. Glynis ordered beer.

Gareth took off his jacket. Glynis took off hers.

And we all sat down to talk about money (Glynis's); schools (Gareth's); husbands (Glynis's); and money again.

Said Glynis of her prospective third husband, American film director Allen Reisner: "It has never been an on-off-on-again affair. It has always been on.

"I determined when I was 16 that before I got married I would be engaged for a year.

"Well, I've been engaged for a year. By the time we get married in December it will have been more than a year."

Gareth, on the other side of the table, was absorbed in a plate of smoked salmon.

I observed that Glynis's plan had gone disastrously astray in the case of her two other husbands, to whom she got engaged and married within a few weeks.

Glynis pondered. She played with her blonde hair. She took a gulp of her beer.

"Youthful impetuosity," said Glynis. "I feel I am past that now. I want to settle down."

To being a housewife?

"I don't want to get down on my knees and scrub floors—not so long as I can pay someone else to do it. But I'd like to do a bit of cooking. It's a good thing to have a man to look after."

Then why didn't she marry the man sooner?

"I don't know where I am at the moment. I feel that part of me is here and part of me is not where I am at all. You understand?"

I promised to try.

"I feel as if I am in Never-Never Land. I've got no home here, but I've got furniture in store. I'm not an American, although I live in California.

"I've put Gareth"—he chose that moment to accept a little more cider—"down for Stowe, but he loves California.

"And on top of all that I've got to worry about doing the right thing to please the matron of his prep school here."

The flow stopped for a moment as I expressed my sympathy. Gareth, who admitted eating an enormous breakfast only 90 minutes before, decided he had had enough and retired to his hotel room.

Said Glynis: "Life is so cluttered. I want to get it all sorted out before I get married again.

"At the moment I am only a non-resident alien in America. Not even a resident alien.

"I don't know whether I want to be an American citizen. I was born in Pretoria, so I've got a South African passport. My mother is Australian. Daddy is Welsh. I feel like a displaced person."

The Johns' half-parted lips, which always suggest that the worst could so easily happen, stuck at half-parted.

"I don't even know where I'm going to spend Christmas."

The waiter slipped another beer in front of Glynis.

"I *ought* to go back to California. I *ought* to get married there. Allen, you see, has never been married before and all his family will want to come.

"On the other hand I *ought* to have Gareth with me for Christmas. I think he quite likes me."

How does Gareth like Allen Reisner?

"They get on wonderfully. Allen is very good with children. But it wouldn't be any use Gareth liking Allen if Allen didn't like Gareth.

"It's such a relief."

Glynis finished her beer and moved on to black coffee.

"I also ought to be making some TV films as a nest-egg for my old age.

"I know it is going to be different having a husband again, but I must do a series for TV. It is the only way to make money these days.

"Don't ask me *how* much. I wouldn't know. All I do know is that the longer they go round the networks, the more time it takes for the money to come in and the less the tax-man gets."

The cracked, delightful voice, 34 next month, grew more cracked and more delightful.

"I am certain of one thing. I am not taking any more decisions. I am through with responsibility."

Glynis who admits that she decided to come to Britain to co-star with Lana Turner in a film called *Another Time, Another place*, and that she decided to form a company to make TV films, and added that she will decide when they will be made, picked up her handbag, pulled determinedly at her tweed jacket, and finished her coffee—all at once.

"Allen," she said, "is going to do the deciding from now on."



GLYNIS and GARETH feel like "displaced persons"... off to new home, new Papa.



SOPHIA LOREN AND THAT RING

Sophia Loren flew into London—alone. Carlo Ponti, her Italian film producer-husband whom she married by proxy last month, had left her earlier in the day in Paris to go to Italy.

Miss Loren, 23 and 5 ft. 9 in. tall, wore a low cut black dress and an engagement ring with grey and silver pearls. Beneath the engagement ring was a plain band of gold.

"THAT ring," she said, "will stay there always."

Her marriage has been frowned upon by the Vatican, which does not recognise Ponti's divorce from his first wife.

"But," said Sophia, "I do not feel like a sinner. I am more concerned about my life and my love for one man than about what other people think of me."

THE SECRET OF SOPHIA

LIMELIGHT by THOMAS WISEMAN

NOW that Sophia Loren has arrived in England I suggest that there are a number of local ladies who might profitably form a study group to learn from her. She might teach them a lot.

The first of our young actresses who should enrol immediately is Miss Virginia McKenna.

Miss McKenna is a fine actress and a beautiful girl. But she is curiously lacking in warmth. There is something rather prim and prissy about her. She is not the sort of girl for whom men would move mountains—or even molehills.

One has the feeling that like the Duke of Bedford she is now in show business through force of circumstances rather than choice—and despite her aristocratic nature. But unlike the colourful Duke, she is terribly superior about all the vulgar trappings of the business.

She is always standing upon her dignity, always refusing to do something or other—a new role, an interview, an appearance at a party. She did not even bother to attend her own studio's (Pinewood's) 21st anniversary celebration lunch though the invitation to attend was (for Lord Rank's contract artists, of which she is one) practically a command.

From Miss Loren, Miss McKenna might learn that actresses have no business being dignified.

There is also another kind of performer who could learn something from Miss Loren. I refer to the Sabrina type. Sabrina could learn from Miss Loren that when you are dressed to kill, everybody else should be aware of this, but you yourself should seem not to be.

The moment you reveal your lethal intentions you have placed all your cards on the table (which puts you at a disadvantage) and the kind of dresses that Sabrina wears put all her cards on the table.

The third person who should join the study group is Miss Glynis Johns, the girl who was unhappy being a star and only yearned to be a hausfrau. What could Miss Johns learn? That you can be a star and a hausfrau. It is true that Miss Loren has not yet had much opportunity to prove the truth of this statement—but I believe that she will.

To do this requires a certain knack which I believe Miss Loren possesses: it is to be a star to everyone except your husband and your friends. There is nothing more boring than the girl who can never stop being a star, day and night.

One of the most attractive qualities that Miss Loren has is the ability to be quite unimpressed by herself and, if she feels relaxed in your company, to descend from her pedestal and join the mortals.

A girl who can do that without becoming schizophrenic should have no trouble remaining married and remaining a star.

—(*London Express Service*).

Last Month

JARDINE'S AIRWAYS DEPT.

had the pleasure of looking after

7231 airline passengers going to and from

many countries and cities of the world

LONDON-614	TOKYO-2198
EUROPE-117	MANILA-937
MIDDLE EAST-22	SINGAPORE-351
PAKISTAN-45	SEOUL-425
INDIA-507	SAIGON-418
RANGOON-98	TAIPEI-537
BANGKOK-676	OKINAWA-25

AUSTRALIA-261

Book Through

JARDINE'S AIRWAYS DEPT.

Alexandra House. Telephone Reservations 30311

for your journey. They are jolly good travel agents

★ B.O.A.C. · QANTAS · AIR INDIA INTERNATIONAL

AIR FRANCE · AIR VIETNAM · JAPAN AIR LINES

HONG KONG AIRWAYS

Anthony Fuller's Column

A RATHER amusing story is told by the cast who were engaged in making the Horizon-British film, "The Bridge on the River Kwai."

As you know, this film was shot in the lonely valley of Kitulgala, Ceylon. Alec Guinness, William Holden, and Jack Hawkins were invited to attend a colourful ceremony when they were on location with this film. It was held at a nearby village when sixty marriages were solemnised on the same day.

The affair, which resembled a French comedy, was sponsored by a local Women's Society, to help couples who had been living as husband and wife, to legalise their marriages.

The ages of the couples ranged from 16 to 69, and in many cases they were surrounded by their grandchildren, for people marry young in Ceylon.

Afterwards children and grandchildren of the newly married couples attended a movie show given by the unit on the location. Not everyone can say they danced at their mother's wedding.

★ ★ ★

In one of the most appalling shipping disasters in history, a young ship's officer saved his life by clinging to an overturned lifeboat. Now, forty-five years later his lifeboat builder son is to build an exact replica of the lifeboat for a film about his father.

At 2.20 a.m. on April 15, 1912, the mighty liner "Titanic" sank in the North Atlantic. Almost 1,500 men, women, and children perished. A few lucky ones clung with frozen fingers to an overturned collapsible lifeboat which the crew had been unable to launch and which floated off the great ship as she disappeared.

Among the lucky ones was gallant Second Officer Charles Lightoller. In their new production "A Night To Remember," which tells the story of the "Titanic", Pinewood have asked Lightoller's son, Colonel R. T. Lightoller, managing director of a Thames boat yard, to build an exact replica of the lifeboat to which his father clung.

"A Night To Remember," which has more than 160 speaking parts, is the biggest and most ambitious production ever undertaken by the Rank Organisation.

Playing the part of Second Officer Lightoller will be Kenneth More.

★ ★ ★

BARRY FITZGERALD, the man with the best loved character face in films, buttoned up his coat and shivered.

"It will be my first winter away from the Californian sun for 20 years," he said.

"I'm dreading it," he added.

Fitzgerald, who won an Oscar for his performances in "Going My Way" went to America in 1934 for six months. He stayed 23 years. Now he is back to star opposite John Gregson and Muriel Pavlov in the new Irish comedy "Rooney."

The film is set in his native Dublin. And that, with the fact that he has fallen in love with his part, as a crusty old invalid who is always at war with his daughter is the reason why he is putting up with the weather.

★ ★ ★

Since her early childhood, glamorous blonde Jayne Mansfield pointed towards a career in motion pictures.

She engaged herself in a variety of activities to prepare herself. She worked in a little theatre group, took dancing lessons, studied music, and was considered a child prodigy on the violin.

NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

SHOWING

KING'S & PRINCESS: "The Burglar". A suspense thriller. Dan Duryea, Jayne Mansfield and Martha Vickers.

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA: "Man in Space". A Disney science feature. Also on same programme, "Davy Crockett and the River Pirates". Fess Parker, Buddy Ebsen and Jeff York.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "The Sun Also Rises". Zanuck's masterpiece, starring: Tyrone Power, Ava Gardner, Mel Ferrer, Errol Flynn, Eddie Albert and Juliette Greco.

STAR & METROPOLE: "Nightmare", Murder by Hypnosis? Edward G. Robinson and Kevin McCarthy and Connie Russell.

HOOVER & LIBERTY: "Lisbon". A colourful story of mystery and intrigue. Ray Milland, Maureen O'Hara, Claude Rains and Yvonne Furneaux.

COMING

KING'S & PRINCESS: "Full of Life". A hilarious affirmation that babies still come in the old fashioned way. Judy Holliday and Richard Conte.

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA: "20 Million Miles to Earth". Outerspace Beast Invades Earth. William Hopper and Joan Taylor.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "No Down Payment". A film introducing the screen's most exciting young stars, Joanne Woodward, Sheree North and Tony Randall.

STAR & METROPOLE: "The Deadly Mantis": A winged colossus hungering for human prey. Craig Stevens, Alix Talton and William Hopper.

HOOVER & LIBERTY: "Man on Fire". A drama of what happens to the child of divorced parents. Bing Crosby and Inger Stevens.

"THE BURGLAR"

"THE Burglar" which opens at the King's and Princess today is a pretty good film of its type, although the blurb that comes with it seems to be selling the film merely on the reputation of Jayne Mansfield.

I marvel at these films for the moral seems to be taking trouble to get into trouble. I never realised that opening safes for a living was such a nerve racking, scientifically organised, work. Miss Mansfield is not that dazzling, bewildering, super-charged siren all the fans expect to see.

In fact, her first appearance shows her to be a sad intense devotee of one of the numerous religious sects, you see her taking her lunch money to Sister Sarah, I think the leader calls herself.

But the wicked Jayne is casting the joint!

This is another suspense thriller, but it is really original in its technique.

The action takes you through Philadelphia and what used to be the gangsters' playground, Atlantic City.

I would say this of this film, it shows Jayne Mansfield can act as well as glamourise.



Dan Duryea is the master mind of the crime society, but he is also a chap who has a sense of honour in that he fulfils a promise he gave to a friend. It is keeping it that causes his downfall. I liked him in this role.

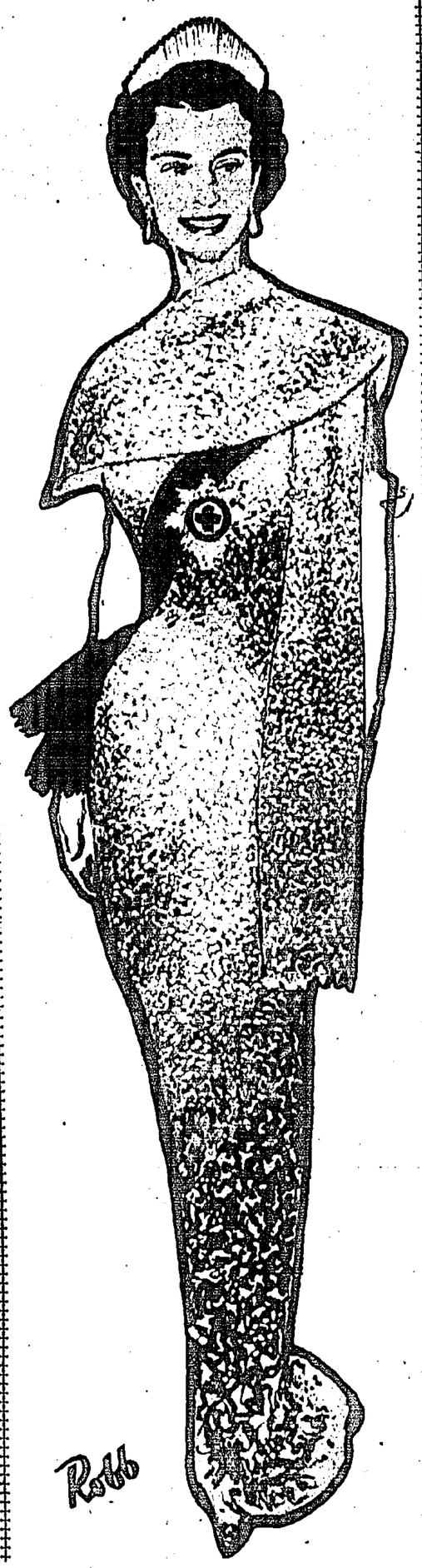
Peter Capell and Mickey Shaughnessy are monsters who play the straight role.

There are some clever touches. Atlantic City is a kind of Blackpool, with all the attractive vulgarity of Tunnels of Love business. Note the scene when terror is played out against the effigies of automatic terror. It's jolly clever.

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

THE QUEEN'S SLINKIEST DRESS

by JOY MATTHEWS



THE QUEEN wore this dress in Washington at a banquet given by Mr John Foster Dulles.

It is sleek and shimmering and slender as one of New York's skyscrapers—the slinkiest dress she has ever worn.

Even more slinky than the silver streak that stole the show in Paris.

NORMAN HARTNELL sculptured a dress of icy splendour, a glistening column of aquamarine-blue crystals that showed off the Queen's brilliant skin and outstanding colouring.

And, instead of the inevitable and difficult-to-handle stole, the dress is joined to a long matching scarf which the Queen wound round her throat and which hung down the back.

It is the second time the Queen has broken the tradition of a full-skirted ball dress for a big occasion. The second time she has dared to be different—and got away with it.

And I feel that she is right. For both the sleek and slender dresses she has worn have been a great success.



And the shoe under the dress . . . It's a blue crepe sandal decorated with aquamarine crystals to match.

Thirst

IF you read rules about healthful living—and I hope you don't—you will see one that says everybody should drink six glasses of water each day. "What's that?" you may say, "I've just finished reading a book which says 10 glasses of water a day is essential." And your next-door neighbour might immediately contradict you and say that he has just read in an authoritative pamphlet that eight glasses are required.

That's just why I hope you don't read health rules. You can't be healthy by rule. By information and the exercise of sensible living patterns you may favour better health, but that's quite another thing. "Oh, yes," you say, "that's all very well, but don't dodge my question. What about that six-eight-ten-glasses-of-water - business? They can't all be right, can they? And yet they are all authorities, aren't they?"

Well, first of all, I think they're all wrong for being so specific on a general topic. And then I think they're all right, because some days you and I may need six glasses, some days 10, some days eight. Some days, maybe even more. We don't need a rule on this matter. We have a simple and sensible guide —THIRST.

SAFE GUIDE

In all ordinary circumstances, thirst is a safe guide as to the amount of fluid intake. For the sake of simplicity, it is usual to speak of water intake, but all fluids count — soups, beverages, and the water content of foodstuffs, which may be considerable.

When a person has been deprived of fluids, he becomes thirsty. At the same time, the amount of water in the body is reduced. But if the mouth is kept moist, without swallowing liquid and, therefore, without supplying the body's water deficiency, the thirst is relieved. And there are conditions in which thirst occurs when there is no water deficiency in the body.

Dryness of the mouth is often a symptom of emotional disturbance—rage, fright, joy, surprise, shock.

An Oriental device to test the innocence or guilt of an accused person is to require him to chew and swallow a bowl of dry cooked rice. If his mouth is dry, and he is unable to do so, he is regarded as guilty. The test, of course, is unfair, since innocence plus fear could cause the same reaction.

Excessive thirst is a symptom of some diseases.

Diabetes insipidus, not to be confused with diabetes mellitus ("sugar" diabetes), is accompanied by great thirst, huge intake of water, and great output of urine. The excessive urination can be stopped by denying the patient water, but then he suffers from thirst. The disease is treated by injections of a hormone from the pituitary gland.

Diabetes mellitus, too, exhibits thirst as one of its symptoms. Here it is accompanied by excessive hunger, increased urinary output, loss of weight, weakness, drowsiness, and other symptoms. The distinctive feature of this disease is the loss of needed sugar through the urine, with disturbed fat utilisation in the body, and acidosis resulting in coma.

DRINK WHEN THIRSTY

Haemorrhage is often accompanied by thirst, but observation of blood donors showed no inclination on their part to complain of this symptom. A blood donation involving loss of a pint of blood apparently is not enough to approach the stage of shock, in which thirst definitely does appear.

The actual sensation of thirst is due to dryness of the membranes of the mouth and throat, which dry out when evaporation from their surface is more rapid than moisture can be replaced. Therefore a disturbance in the secretion of saliva may in itself be a cause of thirst.

It is apparent that so simple a sensation as thirst may have great significance. If there is continuous thirst, in spite of the opportunity to have all the water desired, there should be medical investigation looking for possible causes. But in ordinary everyday living, it is needless to be cluttered up with formulae. When you are thirsty —take a drink.

By W. W. Bauer, M.D.



Mrs. Topolski — "I enjoy serving."

Mrs. TOPOLSKI DOES NOT SIT WITH HER GUESTS

—when she serves them with her Polish dishes

by HELEN BURKE

WHEN I heard that Mrs Feliks Topolski, wife of the famous artist, was herself Polish, loved to cook the dishes of her motherland and serve them at her parties, but never sat down with her guests, I determined to meet her.

My information, as it turned out, was only partly right. Mrs Topolski, formerly Marion Everall, a Korda "starlet," is Irish—but she *does* serve Polish food and she *does not* eat with her guests. "I enjoy serving my guests," she says, "they would not be adequately looked after if I did not wait on them."

Mrs Topolski is slender and tallish, with most expressive brown eyes and a very generous gentle mouth. She wore beige-toned corduroy jeans and a Russian-type over-blouse while she prepared the Polish dishes I watched her make.

Here is Mrs Topolski's cold soup:

Cover well washed peeled beetroots with water. Add a little sugar and a little vinegar with pepper and salt to taste, and simmer until the beetroots are cooked through. Strain and chill the liquid.

Put a little into each plate together with a small cube of ice. Pass, separately or on a large flat dish or board, small cubes of beetroot and cucumber, sliced Frankfurter sausages, radishes slit down to make "flowers," shelled shrimps or prawns, and chopped parsley and chives for the guests to help themselves. Also pass separately smetana (sour cream) with, beaten into it, a quarter of its bulk in yoghourt.

PIECZEN PO POLSKU

THIS is Polish braised beef. For 7 to 8 servings one needs 3lb. to 3½lb. lean top-side beef.

Mrs Topolski makes deepish holes in the meat with a sharp knife and forces unsmoked bacon and a good clove of garlic into them. How much bacon? As much as the meat will take without losing its shape. (I would say ½lb.).

She then ties it neatly and sprinkles it with pepper and salt. Next, she places it in a bowl and pours a cup of malt vinegar over it. She turns it from time to time in this vinegar bath, then, if possible, leaves it over-night.

Next she selects a pan in which the meat fits with little or no space surrounding it. She then adds the vinegar in which it rested and enough boiling water barely to cover the meat. (This pan-to-fit-the-meat is a good plan for all braising). If a large pan must be used, half cover the meat with the liquid and turn it from time to time. In any case, it will require six hours' slow cooking in a covered pan, once it has come to the boil.

The gravy will be greatly reduced and the meat soft and tinged slightly pink with the bacon. Finally, the gravy is slightly thickened with a little flour and water.

SERNIK

THIS is a Polish cheese-cake. For 7 to 8 servings, line a 9-inch pie-tin with rich short crust pastry. Sieve 12oz. cream cheese. Work into it 4oz. sugar, 2oz. ground almonds and the grated rind of a lemon.

Beat in 4 egg yolks, one at a time, and 1oz. melted butter. Add 2oz sultanas or raisins or both. Whip the egg whites until they are stiff but not too dry. Fold them into the mixture. Turn it into the prepared tin and bake for 30 to 35 minutes at 400 degrees Fahr. or mark 6.

For 4 to 5 servings, I would halve the ingredients and use a 6½-inch tin.

—(London Express Service).

THE TEN WOMEN I'D PUT IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS

THEY SHOULD GINGER UP THE DEBATES

by AMANDA MARSHALL

THE Members of the House of Commons, bronzed and fit from their vacations in Brighton, Blackpool, and other holiday centres, returned to duty, with an interesting, though hardly novel, item on the agenda for the next session: the reform of the House of Lords.

New Peeresses

One of the proposed methods of putting some ginger into the Upper House is to mix in with the Lords temporal and spiritual a cheering proportion of Peeresses—both one assumes, those that exist already and also some special Parliamentary Peeresses who would be created for the purpose.

Now, in spite of the admirable Lady Astor, Mrs Braddock, Lady Megan Lloyd-George and the rest, I still feel that politics for women has been a hat that so far has never quite fitted—a too-big cloche, perhaps, pulled down over those fearless eyes, or an honest felt that says: "So I'm a woman—but look how remarkably sensible and serious-minded I am, too."

It is possible, of course, that the existing Peeresses may have something of value to contribute to politics, though not many of them seem to have revealed much enthusiasm so far. All the same, it would be delightful for the backwoodsman peers, struggling up from the shires to do their bit, to have someone as decorative as, say, the Duchess of Devonshire to look at through the long watches of tedious debate.

My own list

Who then might profitably be recruited from the ranks of women outside? My own personal list of Ladies Most Likely To Succeed in the Lords would run something like this:

(1) Miss Rose Macaulay, because she has a lively tongue, an endlessly inquiring mind, the spirit of perpetual youth, and a passionate interest in what goes on in the world—from the Wolfenden Report to Mrs Dale's Diary. Her conversation and her outlook have a bite and sparkle which would enormously help to keep the Lords awake, even if not all of them could understand her point.

(2) Miss Vivien Leigh, because she is the Unconnected Peeress of the theatre (which is, after all, the nucleus of the New Aristocracy) and because she has already made her maiden speech in the Lords, which is more than some of the existing Members of the House have been able or willing to do.

(3) Mrs Phyllis Digby Morton, because she is the established head of that very vocal body of women, the Lady Journalists; because she is as pretty as a picture and as powerful as a rocket-launcher; and because anything she touches begins to hum and buzz and send out sparks within half an hour. (It would not really surprise me to find that in fact she had been secretly opted into the House of Lords quite some years ago, and was merely biding her time.)

(4) Miss Veronica Wedgwood, the historian, because she has a living view of history, a strong intelligence a trained mind of precision-instrument accuracy and clarity, and no reluctance for accepting public responsibility. Her intellect has done nothing to swamp a delightfully warm and feminine personality, which makes her a good sort of model for woman politicians to have around.

Elegant

(5) Mrs Cecil Woodham-Smith, the biographer of Florence Nightingale, because she is an elegant, gentle woman with a mind that can give order to a mass of facts and a prose style so pleasing that she might be persuaded upon to sub-edit a few of the Noble Lords' speeches before they delivered them in the House, thus greatly raising the general level of spoken argument and making life more pleasant all round as well as more productive.

(6) Mrs Gerald Legge, because she is really so interested in politics, and because it would finally give her a happy niche of her own. Also because her taste in clothes would give those Lords who determinedly remained Unreformed something to think about over tea.

It's only fair

(7) The wife of whoever happens to be Prime Minister at the time because it's only fair and would preserve a better balance of power all round, to say nothing of jollying things up at home.

(8) Dame Edith Sitwell, because some more magnificent background than lecture-halls and poetry-reading platforms has got to be found for her, and as the Vatican or Chartres Cathedral are not available, the House of Lords is the only place left where she would look in her element.

(9) Miss Mary Ure, because she is married to Mr John Osborne and would thus provide a ready-made source of fuel to feed the furnace of his feelings about the class - system in England, and thereby provoke several more gratifyingly controversial plays.

Mischievously

(10) Miss Nancy Mitford (to be an honorary overseas member), because she once said mischievously and blandly — wasn't it to Richard Dimbleby? —"Of course I'm a snob. Aren't you?" and because she is happiest among blissful Peers, even if unfortunately they aren't French.



"Parisette"

The little French Boutique

Room 211. H.K. Hotel Building.

HAND BAGS OF QUALITY

FALCONER'S

ALEXANDRA HOUSE

Chater Road Hong Kong Tel:22143

Established 1885

All Italian Costume Jewellery at discount for this week!

Asani lingerie



Asani's nylon tricot slip with the delicate, handmade, lacy look.

In pastel pinks, blues, greens, and in white, violet, and mimosa yellow

Available at:

Lane, Crawford, Ltd., Hong Kong

Betty Clemo, Peninsula Hotel, Kowloon

CARON RESTAURANT

No. 22 CAMERON ROAD KOWLOON.

Tel. 67094 & 67095

Delicious European & Russian Dishes combined with Excellent Service and Moderate Prices make CARON *The Ideal Restaurant.*



We look forward to the pleasure of serving you, too.





ANNIVERSARY

Twenty-five years Bishop of Hongkong and Macao, the Rt Rev. Ronald Owen Hall celebrated his consecration and rededicated his diocese at the South China Athletic Stadium, Caroline Hill.

A crowd estimated at seven thousand overflowed the South stands of the 20,000-seat stadium. There was procession 1,700 strong of choirs from 18 churches and banner parties from 70 church organisations.

But it was more a show of unity than strength. Visiting clergy, come to congratulate Bishop Hall, were from every Christian community in Hongkong.

STAFF PHOTOGRAPHERS





ABOVE & RIGHT: Halloween Party at Kowloon Junior School.



Congratulations from Lt-Col. F. E. Jawkes, commanding the Salvation Army in Hongkong. Bishop Hall (right) and organiser the Rev. Jimmie Froud.

LEFT: At St Andrew's—Ian Young (Inspector of the Hongkong Police) and Kathleen Bourne.

RIGHT: Air Chief Marshal Sir Walter Dawson arrives, Kai Tak.



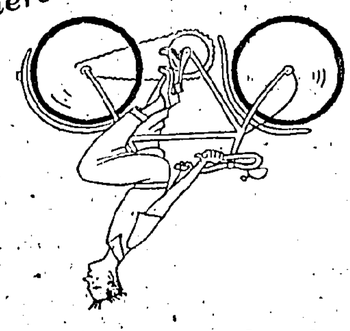




Seafarers Service at St John's Cathedral . . . Commodore G. D. A. Gregory (left), Mrs Gregory, and the Rev. Jimmie Froud.

PASSAGES
LAND • SEA • AIR
HOTELS • INSURANCE • FORWARDING
AMERLOYD
TRAVELLERS CHEQUES • STORAGE • BAGGAGE TRANSFERS
"Extra Service At No Extra Charge"
AMERICAN LLOYD TRAVEL SERVICE LTD.
SHELL HOUSE • TEL. 31175
HONGKONG

PHILCO
reverse cycle
is here!



from cooling — to heating
automatically
AT THE TOUCH OF A BUTTON
PHILCO MODEL 106
AIR CONDITIONER
PHILCO AIRCONDITIONERS ARE TESTED AND CORRECTED FOR POWER FACTOR BEFORE INSTALLATION.
press button weather by . . .
GILMAN AND COMPANY LIMITED
PHONE: 31146
Showroom: Gloucester Arcade



DBS Bazaar . . . you just get an enemy into the cockshie and pay a few dollars for balls to pitch at him. RIGHT: A popular stall.









Indian New Year . . . Dewali . . . and appropriate celebrations at the India Club, King's Park.



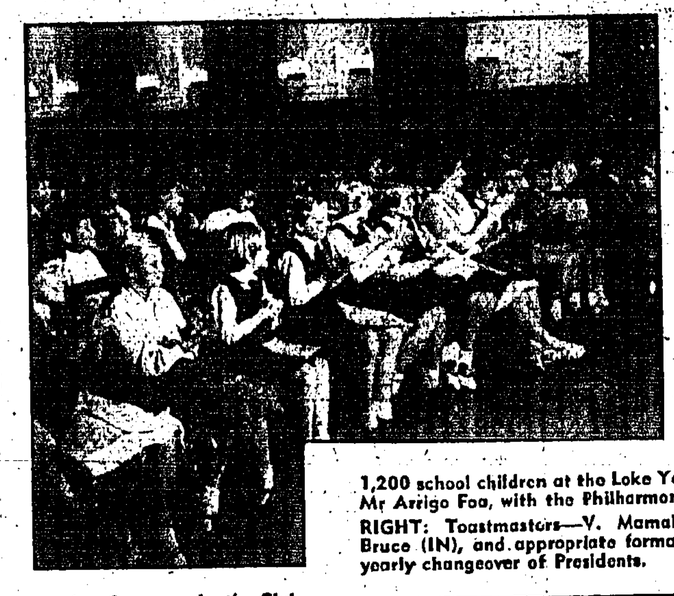


Lady Bastyan and Capt. Price ADC, at the Juvenile Care Centre.



St John's Cathedral say farewell to the Rev. Timothy Beaumont, preparing (above) for a ferry voyage to Christchurch, Kowloon; and welcome (right) the Very Rev. F. S. Temple, Dean of Hongkong, and family (wife—Joan, children—Melesina and Stephen) returning from leave aboard the Chusan.
Staff Photographers







1,200 school children at the Loke Yew Hall—and Mr Arrigo Foa, with the Philharmonic Orchestra.
RIGHT: Toastmasters—V. Mamak (OUT), H. Bruce (IN), and appropriate formalities for the yearly changeover of Presidents.



A Diplomatic Do at the Correspondent's Club brings together Sir Alexander (left), Dr Giuliano Bertuccioli (Italian Vice-Consul—centre), and Dr Georges Bonnant, Consul of Switzerland.



Lady Grantham and Lady Bastyan with Tengku Maimun Habsjah and Mrs Habsjah at the Indonesian Reception, Repulse Bay.
BELOW: Mrs Indira Gandhi arriving at party in her honour—received by Mr H. Harilila.



Mr H. G. Moorjani and his bride Regina Karin Kaiser at the Miramar Hotel after their Registry wedding.

Every House Needs... Westinghouse



NEW FAMILY-SIZE REFRIGERATOR

...give you EXTRA refrigerated space!

DAVIE, BOAG & CO., LTD.
ALEXANDRA HOUSE TEL: 31299

MACKINTOSH'S
ALEXANDRA HOUSE.

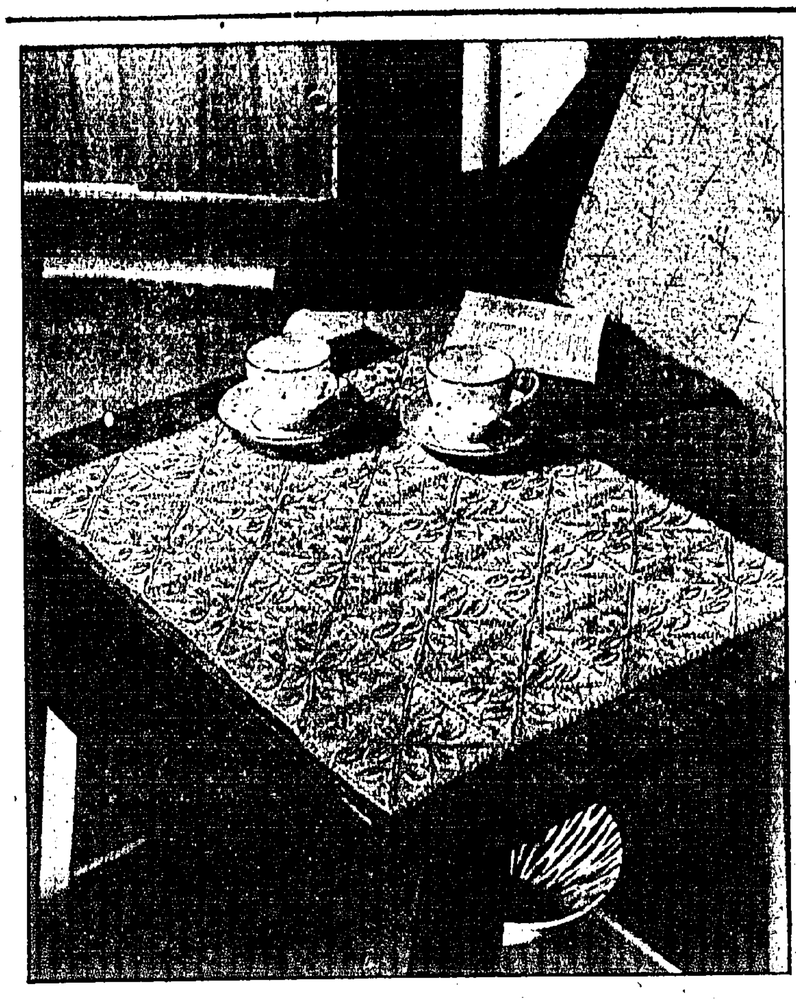


LEISURE WEAR TROUSERS

The famous SUMRIE Sports trousers with the tugtab fitting are noted for their super 'hang' and cut. Made in pure wool worsted flannels, and Gaberdines. In different shades and reasonably priced
FROM $90.00

GOOD CLOTHES • GOOD SERVICE

☆ ★ ☆ PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT ☆ ★ ☆



KNITTED MOTIF TROLLEY CLOTH

MATERIALS: Coats Chain Mercer-Crochet No. 20 (20 grm). 6 balls selected colour. 1 set Milwards 'Disc' Knitting Needles No. 14.

TENSION: Size of Motif — 4½ in. (11.5 cm.).

MEASUREMENTS: 18 in. x 22½ in. (45.7 cm. x 57 cm.). 4 motifs x 5 motifs.

ABBREVIATIONS: K—knit; P—purl; yfd—yarn forward; yrn—yarn round needles; yon—yarn on needle; tog—together; st—stitch; sl—slip; psso—pass slip stitch over.

DIRECTIONS

Motif

Cast on 8 sts (4 on one needle and 2 on each of two needles).

1st and 2nd Rows: K.

3rd Row: * yfd, K1; repeat from * to end of row (16 sts).

4th Row: K.

5th Row: As 3rd row (32 sts).

6th Row: K.

7th Row: * yrn, P2, (k1, yfd) twice, K1, P2, yon, K1; repeat from * to end of row.

8th Row: * P3, K5, P3, K1; repeat from * to end of row (48 sts).

9th Row: * yrn, P3, K2, yfd, K1, yfd, K2, P3, yon, K1; repeat from * to end of row.

10th Row: * P4, K7, P4, K1; repeat from * to end of row (64 sts).

11th Row: * yrn, P4, K3, yfd, K1, yfd, K3, P4, yon, K1; repeat from * to end of row.

12th Row: * P5, K9, P5, K1; repeat from * to end of row (80 sts).

13th Row: * yrn, P5, K4, yfd, K1, yfd, K4, P5, yon, K1; repeat from * to end of row.

14th Row: * P6, K11, P6, K1; repeat from * to end of row (96 sts).

15th Row: * yrn, P6, Sl1, K1, psso, K7, K2 tog, P6, yon, K1; repeat from * to end of row.

16th Row: * P7, K8, P7, K1; repeat from * to end of row.

17th Row: * yrn, P3, yfd, K1, yrn, P3, Sl1, K1, psso, K5, K2 tog, P3,yon, K1, yrn, P3, yon, K1; repeat from * to end of row.

18th Row: * P4, K3, P3, K7, P3, K3, P4, K1; repeat from * to end of row (112 sts).

19th Row: * yrn, P4, (K1, yfd) twice, K1, P3, Sl1, K1, psso, K3, K2 tog, P3, (K1, yfd) twice, K1, P4, yon, K1; repeat from * to end of row.

20th Row: * P5, K5, (P3, K5) twice, P5, K1; repeat from * to end of row (128 sts).

21st Row: * yrn, P5, K2, yfd, K1, yfd, K2, P3, Sl1, K1, psso, K1, K2 tog, P3, K2, yfd, K1, yfd, K2, P5, yon, K1; repeat from * to end of row.

22nd Row: * P6, K7, P3, K3, P3, K7, P6, K1; repeat from *. to end of row (144 sts).

23rd Row: * yrn, P6, K3, yfd, K1, yfd, K3, P3, Sl1, K2 tog, psso, P3, K3, yfd, K1, yfd, K3, P6, yon, K1; repeat from * to end of row.

24th Row: * (P7, K9) twice, P7, K1; repeat from * to end of row (160 sts).

25th Row: * yrn, (P7, K4, yfd, K1, yfd, K4) twice, P7, yon, K1; repeat from * to end of row.

26th Row: * P8, K11, P7, K11, P8, K1; repeat from * to end of row (176 sts).

27th Row: * yrn, P8, Sl1, K1, psso, K7, K2 tog, P7, Sl1, K1, psso, K7, K2 tog, P8, yon, K1; repeat from * to end of row.

28th Row: * P9, K9, P7, K9, P9, K1; repeat from * to end of row (176 sts).

29th Row: * yrn, P9, Sl1, K1, psso, K5, K2 tog, P7, Sl1, K1, psso, K5, K2 tog, P9, yon, K1; repeat from * to end of row.

30th Row: * P10, K7, P7, K7, P10, K1; repeat from * to end of row (168 sts).

31st Row: * yrn, P10, Sl1, K1, psso, K3, K2 tog, P7, Sl1, K1, psso, K3 K2 tog, P10, yon, K1; repeat from * to end of row.

32nd Row: * P11, K5, P7, K5, P11, K1; repeat from * to end of row (160 sts).

33rd Row: * yrn, P11, Sl1, K1, psso, K1, K2 tog, P7, Sl1, K1, psso, K1, K2 tog, P11, yon, K1; repeat from * to end of row.

34th Row: * P12, K2, P7, K3, P12, K1; repeat from * to end of row (152 sts).

35th Row: * yrn, P12, Sl1, K2 tog, psso, P7, Sl1, K2 tog, psso, P12, yon, K1; repeat from * to end of row.

36th Row: * P35, K1; repeat from * to end of row (144 sts).

37th Row: * yfd, K35, yfd, K1; repeat from * to end of row.

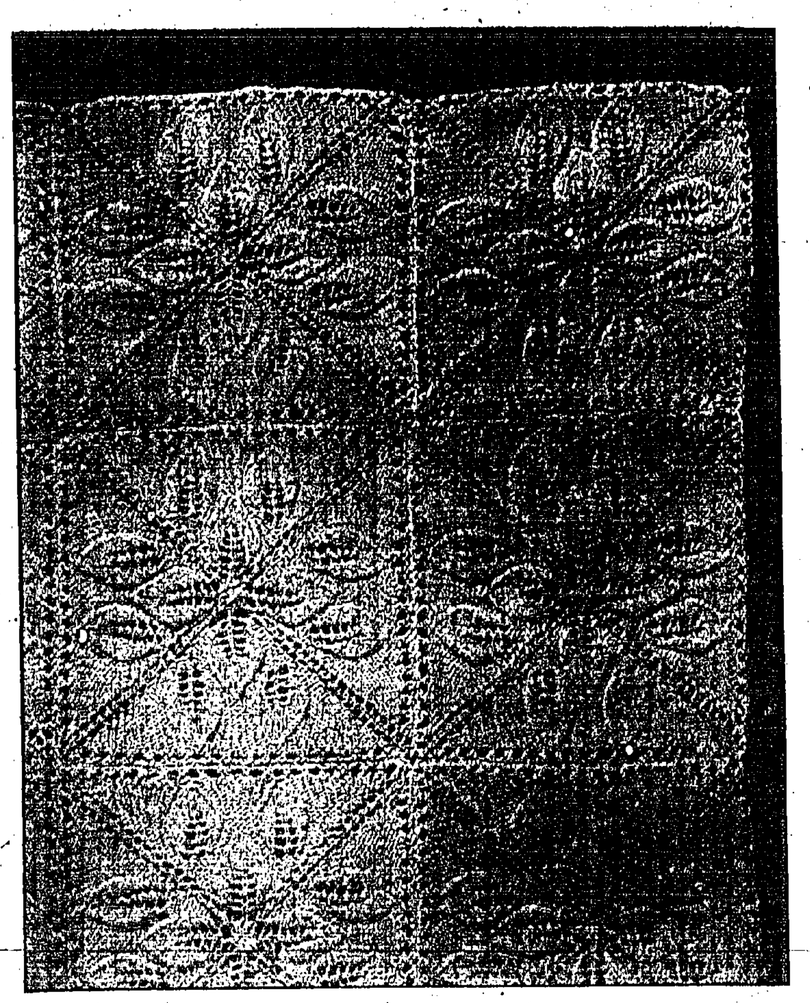
38th Row: * K2, (yfd, K2 tog) 17 times, K2; repeat from * to end of row.

39th Row: * yrn, P37, yon, K1; repeat from * to end of row.

Cast off very loosely.

Make 19 more motifs in same manner. Over cast edges together to from 4 rows of 6 motifs.

Damp and pin out to measurements.



Choose Your Colours First

MRS "HOURI" HOURIGAN is an interior decorator who has pretty violent views about subtle colours. She was chief adviser on what went with what in **Lord** and **Lady Blandford's** eighteenth-century mansion in Oxfordshire.

She is busy "helping" with the interiors of **Jocelyn Stevens's** new country house in Hampshire. Her advice to young couples is:—

"Start first by deciding the three main colours you want to have in each room: the walls, the curtains, and the carpets.

"Try them out in the rooms they are meant for—they may look lovely in the showroom but completely different with a different light and a different view from the window."

☆ ★ ☆

"When you have picked the main colours, which you should pick all on the same day, then you can worry about pictures and accents of colour like lampshades and cushions."

Mrs Hourigan thinks wallpapers should be kept for halls and bedrooms. Other rooms should be done in beautiful subtle colours—"the white craze is going out," she added.

For colour-mad clients who want hectic colours somewhere she does up one room as a joke room. "I usually pick an impossible box-shaped room. Then I put in the mad wallpapers they love. The junk bits they picked up for a song. Reds, royals, and purples."

She has a weakness for what she calls "no" colours. They are so soft, muted, and neutral that they don't clash or match with any of the other colours in the room.

Her favourite "no" colours are pale mushroom, dim grey-blue, dark, dark green.

—By Joy Matthews

Only Pashas have them all—the Flexible Platform, the Break-proof Heel, the British and American Lasts—all the features that make Pasha. "The shoe With the Beautiful Fit".

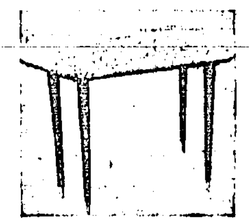


PASHA SHOES
480 HENNESSY ROAD
HONG KONG
TEL: 72479

DON'T PLUNGE

RICHARD FORWOOD is a decorator who is fed up with seeing the same old contemporary style furniture everywhere. He is designing his own, and is selling it direct to the public.

"I hope to compete with the Scandinavian market," he told me. "I believe in individual



design, and I always live with each piece before I foist it on the public."

Mr Forwood thinks that young couples who come into his shop and buy £500 worth of furniture in five minutes, and then spend the next five years paying for it, are foolish.

They usually hate three-quarters of it before the year is finished.

Screens are making a comeback, according to young interior decorator **Jon Bannenberg.** They are top prizes for the people who haunt the antique shops and hunt through the flea markets.

They can be practical—to stop the draughts, or screen off odd, ugly corners in a room, or hide the career girl's washbasin in her one large room. Or they can be just plain pretty.

"But if you scout around, you can occasionally pick up a pair of shutters from a house that is being demolished, and all you have to do is get them hinged together and painted white.

"Another idea I've used a lot is felt. It comes in enormously wide pieces and good colours, and you can stretch it on a light wooden frame. And if you want it to look more fun and slightly mad, you can have a harlequin screen using different colours.

"Prettiest screens I've ever had made were of Japanese silk wallpaper in all the ravishing Oriental colours mounted on canvas, stretched on a wooden frame.

—By Joy Matthews

Anne Scott-James

ON PARTY GIVING

I'VE been talking to some of the well-known party people who are adept at the single-handed dinner party. (Butler - footman circles require no help from me.)

Though each hostess has dishes and gimmicks of her own, certain key ideas were repeated over and over again. Four entertainers in one morning said to me: "Only one hot dish, but that must be first class."

o o

All the clever single-handed party givers agree that, rich or poor, you must give a feeling of luxury. One luxury dish or a glass of champagne as a cocktail can carry a meal which is otherwise very inexpensive.

THEY AGREE that three courses is the right sized meal, served cold-hot-cold. Only a marvellous cook can do two hot courses without getting flustered and having too much last-minute dishing-up.

THEY AGREE on the importance of the way each dish looks, and of the dish you serve it in. For instance, lovely casseroles that come from the oven to the table. Black pottery dishes for butter. Baskets for bread or toast. Cheeses served on straw.

Silver must be beautifully polished.

But food itself should never be over-decorated. "Garnished but not Technicolour."

THEY AGREE on candlelight for its glamour. But extra lighting as well, "so you can see clearly what you're picking at."

THEY AGREE on tablecloths. Everything was suggested, from tartan linen to pink organdie, though for a formal party white damask is still best beloved. Even the prettiest mats do not dress the table enough.

THEY AGREE you must learn to pick good, inexpensive wines—vin rose, Macon, the light Austrian white wines.

For six people, perhaps one bottle of white and two of red, rather than three the same, to make it a full-dress meal.

THEY AGREE that flowers are a mistake on the table. Unless your flowers are kept low and small they get in the way. If you need a centrepiece, most prefer a group of candles or a dish of fruit.

BUT THEY DISAGREE about where to cook. Shirley Conran, who entertains a lot of young designers and writers, has an open-plan living-room, and likes to hand dishes straight from the cooker to the table.

o o

But the famous Austrian cook-book writer, Gretel Beer, is scathing about cooking at the table.

"You know that joke about the eye-level grill," she said, "that it can spit fat in your eye without your having to bend down.

"I feel the same way about all this chafing dish cookery. If you make the slightest mistake, you have juice on the tablecloth, fumes in the air, and a lingering smell. I cook strictly in the kitchen."

A MAN-SIZED PULLOVER

HERE'S a man-sized pullover you can make yourself. It's designed for 2-ply wool but you could knit it up in cotton or orlon yarn, if you make sure the tension is right.

It's designed to fit a 36-38 inch bust, and the tension is four stitches to one inch on No. 6 needles.

You need 18 ounces of 2-ply wool which is used at treble thickness throughout, a pair each of No. 6, No. 9 and No. 10 needles.

FRONT

With No. 6 needles cast on 80 stitches, using three balls of wool together. Change to No. 9 needles.

1st row: Knit 1, * wool forward, slip 1 purlwise, Knit 1.

Repeat from * to the last stitch, Knit 1.

2nd row: Knit 1, * bring wool to front of needle, slip 1 purlwise, wool over needle, knit 2 together. Repeat from * to last stitch, Knit 1.

The second row forms the pattern, repeat it until the work measures 4 inches from the beginning. Change to No. 6 needles and continue in the pattern, until the work measures 16 inches. Cast off 8 stitches at the beginning of the next 2 rows. *

Keeping the continuity of the rib, in the next row work across 32 stitches, turn. Leave the remaining 32 stitches on a spare needle. Continue to work on the first 32 stitches only, until the work measures 22½ inches. Finish at the outer edge.

Next row: * work 22 stitches in rib, then slip the next 10 stitches onto a stitch holder. Decrease 1 stitch at the beginning of the next and every following row on the centre edge until there are 18 stitches, work 1 inch, Cast off.

Work the other side to match.

BACK

Work as for the front as far as *. Continue straight until the work measures 24 inches from the beginning, then cast off 18 stitches at the beginning of the next 2 rows. Leave the remainder of the stitches on a stitch holder.



COLLAR

With the right side of the work facing, pick up but do not knit, the 10 stitches on the holder, 10 stitches up the side of the neck, 28 stitches on the holder at the back, 10 stitches down the side of the neck and 10 stitches on the remaining stitch holder.

Next row: Knit 1 * wool forward, slip one purlwise, knit 1. Repeat from * to the last stitch, Knit 1. Now continue in rib for 5 inches, using No. 6 needles. Cast off in rib. Using No. 10 needles and 2 strands of wool only, and with the right side of your work facing you, pick up 40 stitches from the neck to the end of the slit. Work one inch in stocking-stitch. Cast off on the purl row. Work on the other side of the slit to match.

SLEEVES

With No. 6 needles, cast on 64 stitches. Change to No. 9 needles.

1st row: Knit 1 * wool forward, slip one purlwise, knit 1. Repeat from * to the last stitch, knit 1. Now work in rib for 4 inches. Change to No. 6 needles and continue until the sleeve measures 20 inches. Cast off in rib.

TO MAKE UP

Sew the cast-off edge of the sleeve to the straight of the armhole. The first 3 inches of the side of the sleeve are to be sewn to the cast-off edge of the armhole. Sew up the sleeve and side seams. Turn the stocking stitch edge of the slit under, and slip stitch it on the wrong side, then slip stitch at the base and along the base of the collar.

'AT HOME' on almost any clean sound surface . . .



INSIDE AND OUT

PAMMASTIC
the world's best Emulsion Paint
. . . is easily applied—direct from the tin—to brickwork, stucco, cement rendering, concrete, plaster, and pebble dash.
ALL TINS ARE FACTORY SEALED
Sole Agents & Stockists
HOLLAND-CHINA TRADING CO., LTD.
301-310 ALEXANDRA HOUSE. TEL. 30341-8.

New Life New Land New Wealth — for the Gores, and

THE BORNEO BREED

WILD pigs gave the Tuan Cowboy many headaches—but not the wild monkeys.

The pigs were fond of small buffalo calves—the monkeys just adored music.

And there you have two aspects of life out in the wide open spaces of North Borneo where the Tuan Cowboy often dreams of the confined greenery of his native Kent but, more often than not, forgets his nostalgia in the sweltering, heat-shimmering hurly-burly of cattle-raising in six thousand acres of mountain-rimmed pastures that, not so long ago, were jungle forests.

Reg Gore (Reginald Edwin) left Frog's Island Farm, Herne, Herne Bay, Kent, in June, 1956, to become the Tuan Cowboy of Kota Belud, the nearest township—nine miles away—from his rolling acres, his corrals, his ranch buildings and his cowboy-cowboys.

He found the Sorob Cattle Farm a different proposition from his old agricultural pursuits in Kent.

First of all there were the monkeys—a whole troop of them living in close proximity to his rambling, Malay-style bungalow and the other farm buildings. At night, the Tuan Cowboy tunes in his battery-powered radio to the Jesselton station some 60 miles away. And, as the strains of music float over the air and across the plain, the monkeys scamper down from their trees and, sitting as quietly as any Albert Hall audience, squat close the house to listen spellbound to some rock 'n' roll or a quieter piece from the more serious programmes.

Reg is very fond of the monkeys. But he doesn't like wild pigs.

The North Borneo wild pig is a killer and there are several of these fierce creatures roaming about his six thousand acres. Wild pigs were one reason why very few buffalo calves ever grew up. The buffalo is a gregarious animal and, as soon as calves had been dropped, mothers would leave them and join the herd. In came the wild pigs—and out went the buffalo calves. Not so today, of course. Reg grew wise to the habits of Borneo buffaloes and he soon saw to it that animals with calves were kept with their offspring. No wild pig ever born would dare to challenge the majestic kerbau, slow to anger but a formidable opponent when roused.

And then there were the cowboy-cowboys of Sorob. Reg, the Tuan Cowboy, as he is called in Kota Belud where the Bajaus, the Dusuns and the Chinese live in close harmony, is North Borneo's counterpart of the Texas, or Wyoming, ranch manager. In the United States, his hands would be called cowboys. In North Borneo, to distinguish them from the Tuan (Mister) Cowboy, they are cowboy-cowboys. And it's quite simple when you realise that diminutives are formed in the Malay language, which is the lingua franca of the country, by doubling words.

Reg loves his Bajau cowboy-cowboys, who ride their small horses with the ease and grace of the old American Indians. The Bajaus are Muslims and history says they were fierce warriors either on sea or land.



Young Robin "cowboy-cowboy" poses for the camera at the start of the day's round-up—6.30 a.m. With him is a typical Bajau cowboy-cowboy of Sorob—fine horsemen and the friendliest of people.

Today, in North Borneo, they live from the sea or as in the case of the Bajaus of Kota Belud, on horseback.

A finer set of cowpunchers you couldn't find anywhere. They ride the Sorob range with the Tuan Cowboy and they minister to the needs of 350 head of cattle—hardy Zebus—200 buffaloes and a stallion-led family of 40 mares and foals. Not a large responsibility, certainly—but an important one for North Borneo future.

The idea behind Sorob, which is a communal, commercial project launched by the Kota Belud Local Authority and run by the North Borneo Agricultural Department, of which Gore is now a member, is to form the nucleus of a large, beef-producing herd from the animals already there. From the herd, stock will be improved and excellent steers will be shipped all over the colony. Another aim is to improve grassland for grazing.

Already the Sorob Cattle Farm is something of a show-piece in the west-coast area of North Borneo. Its methods are being copied by local farmers and its sleek, well-fed Zebu herds are a fine tribute to the care and attention that is lavished upon them by the Tuan Cowboy and his cowboy-cowboys.

The animals graze in the six thousand acres, which is divided by twenty-seven miles of fencing into twenty-seven large paddocks. There are corrals where calves are castrated and branded with the well-known "K.S." brand—"Kabun Sorob"—on their left quarters and cheek branded with a number. There are sprayings and drenchings in the corrals in order to enforce strict tick control. There is the feeding of molasses—not because the animals are hungry, but to get them accustomed to human beings. And, just like the Wild West of the films, there are bucking broncbos and their whooping riders—in this case the Bajau cowboy-cowboys of Sorob.

Reg Gore loves horses. After war service with the East Yorkshire Regiment, he revived the Thanet and Herne Harriers, of which he was Master in the seasons, 1954-55 and 1955-56. There is no hunting pink in North Borneo, but to compensate him for his exile from Kent and the foxhounds, there are six thousand acres over which he can ride to his heart's content on the small, but sturdy and sure-footed North Borneo horse. And ride he does—every day over the rolling grasslands of Sorob.

Mrs Gore, who is the daughter of Mr and Mrs R. J. Hatfield, Beltinge, Herne Bay, also shares his love of horses and, when she isn't careering madly to a Red Cross meeting at Kota Belud in the farm's Landrover you'll usually find her on horseback somewhere in that six thousand acres.

Adrienne, too, is rarely out of the saddle. She is the Gore's ten-year-old daughter and came out with them from England to North Borneo.

Robin, their eleven-year-old son, has been with the family on holiday from Eddington House School in Herne Bay. He was quickly adopted by the friendly cowboy-cowboys and his most prized possession is a genuine North Borneo parang (an elaborate chopping knife) presented to him by Sorob's learner-manager, Ashkar bin Hasbollah, son of the late Kota Belud Assistant District Officer, whose recent untimely death was the occasion for great mourning in the area.

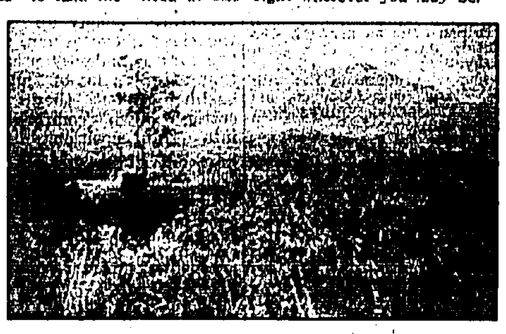
Young Robin is also great friends with the Mandar (foreman), Sogon bin Haji Abdullah Rashhid, son of a former Native Chief, and he'll be greatly missed by all the range riders now that he's back at his English seaside school.

Robin has seen it all—the never-ending fight against lalang, sometimes four feet in height and as tough as old boot leather. This is North Borneo's wild jungle grass which is beaten down by mob grazing and trampling. He has seen his father's one - hundred - acre demonstration plot. This is Reg Gore's attempt to show the local people that farming can be profitable. He's growing padi (rice) and is changing the type of browsing to produce an economical picture whereby a man with about 50 head of cattle may look forward to a good living. He has seen the range being stocked with finer grasses for grazing, the daily ride to tend the herd at 6.30 a.m., the corral treatments of the animals, the round-up of stray buffaloes, the damming of small streams for a water supply, the spraying and drenching of the cattle, the feeding of molasses and salt, the every-day chock on fences and, most exciting of all, the beating out of lugo grass fires that sweep across the Sorob plain.



Saturday afternoon—and it's the "big city" for the Gores and the cowboy-cowboys. Seen in the farm's Landrover are Mrs Gore, Robin (Standing), Adrienne (seated next to Mrs Gore) and, in the rear, the learner-manager Ashkar Hasbollah who was off to Jesselton, 60 miles away, to play football.

It's difficult work at Sorob: a constant fight against the mass encroachment of a tropical wilderness with its omnipresent hazards. But as the Tuan Cowboy from Kent says, "There's always something new to learn and you soon find out that what's right in agriculture is right wherever you may be."



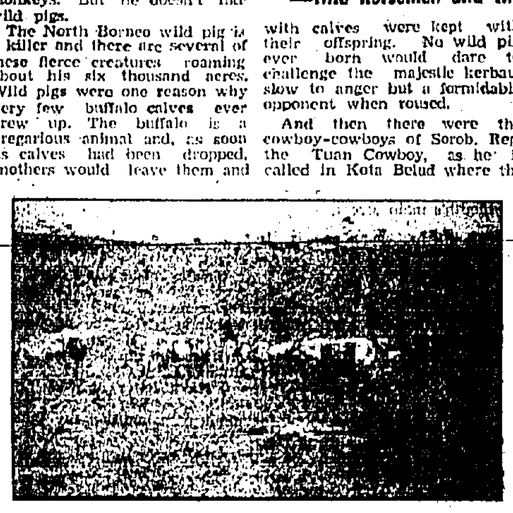
This Zebu bull surveys the rolling range of Sorob from his hillside grazing ground. This is the best bull on the farm and it is being used to produce a healthy breed of Zebus—hardy cattle eminently suitable for meat and dairy requirements.

When Sorob was started in 1953 with Colonial Development and Welfare funds supplies had to be dropped by the R.A.F. Today there's a good road from Jesselton to Kota Belud and an earth track from Kota Belud out to the farm. But it is still isolated out there by the Sorob River and the Gore family at night, reading by the light of their kerosene lamps, know only the whispering quietness of a star-studded tropical range. The loneliness doesn't worry them a bit. They are happy as a compact, little European community in the midst of some of the most friendly people in the world—the gay, dashing Bajaus of the farm and the nearby kampongs (villages), the farmer Dusuns, always eager to visit Sorob to learn new methods, and the ubiquitous Chinese shopkeepers at Kota Belud. There are only two other Europeans within sixty miles of the farm—the District Officer at Kota Belud and a missionary on the Sorob plain.

But, as Mrs Gore points out, there's a good piped water supply, a kerosene refrigerator, a kerosene-operated stove and oven and enough food during the week to satisfy manly appetites. There are books and the radio and happy get-togethers with the cowboy-cowboys up at the house. "A satisfying life," she says.

At weekends in spotless white uniform you'll see Mrs Gore in Kota Belud in her role of a Red Cross officer and she's enthusiastic over the unflagging interest of the local people whom she teaches. Up at the nearby Rest House, Reg Gore will be breaking the loneliness of Sorob with a yarn or two with visitors from Jesselton. Young Adrienne will be immersed in the latest batch of girls' magazines. And young Robin, in Herne Bay, will be dreaming of the weekends he spent such a short time ago in the Kota Belud Rest House.

The Tuan Cowboy looks ahead to the time when Sorob's empty six thousand acres will be the main beef provider in North Borneo. At the moment, a start—and it is only a start—has been made. But steady progress has been maintained and the Sorob methods are being copied throughout the country. In the corrals there are some fine young steers and heifers born on the plains. This is the nucleus of the herds of the future—the sleek cattle of the future destined to serve and feed a land of the future.



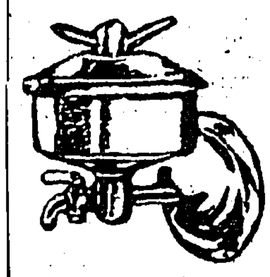
Led by "Ethel" these Zebus arrive at the corrals from their hillside grazing to take their daily ration of molasses. "Ethel" is so tame that she will allow children to ride on her back.

by Ralph Shaw



Sole Agents: DODWELL & CO., LTD.

Ogden Health Protecting WATER PURIFIER



- Removes harmful bacteria, Chlorine, Chlorophenols, organic odors, color, and bad tastes caused by soluble iron.
- Removes all suspended matter-supplying brilliantly clean delicious, palatable water.
- Removes toxins produced by bactericidal decomposition and putrefaction.
- The flavour of coffee, tea and other beverages is improved substantially by brewing with purified water.
- Used for babies formula water.
- Indispensable for kidney disease and gastritis.

ANGLO-CHINESE TRADING COMPANY

Suite 304 Pedder Bldg., 3rd Fl. Hong Kong. Tel: 20053.

UP COUNTRY by THURLOW CRAIG

A killer? I fear Ferdinand is just a fraud

THERE are many who maintain that it is impossible to domesticate even the white type of ferret such as my little Jill, although I know people who keep these delightful beasts as pets.

Far worse is the case of the dark and bloodthirsty polecat-ferret (the polecat belongs to the weasel family) whose reputation for untamable ferocity is only surpassed by that of the wild cat.

My favourite authority, writing a hundred years ago, stated categorically that these ferrets must be cross-bred for several generations before they become at all manageable.



Fat . . . but fast

I possess two ferrets at the moment, both household nuisances that have been known to sleep in my bed when it is cold.

Jill is slim and graceful and girlish and weighs just 1lb. She has just acquired her winter coat and is impossibly beautiful.

My "dark and bloodthirsty" Hob is so fat, with his stomach perpetually grounded, that beside him a dachshund looks like a whippet.

Yet at a pinch he can gallop faster than I. He is three years old, he weighs over 3lb.

Like a kitten

Now Hob's mother was a completely wild polecat who recently escaped to her native mountainside, while his father was a first-cross halfbreed between polecat and ferret—an untamable devil.

But Hob is as tame as Jill! He can be handled like a kitten by anyone and only once in his life has he ever bitten a human being: we all agreed that the victim richly deserved his fate.

He will beg for food like a dog, hide it under the sofa, and come back for another piece while Jill eats the first lot.

As well as Hob he gets called all sorts of things such as Fatso or Ferdinand, and he amiably answers to them all providing they are called in his private tone of voice.

Down in the village they say, "Just wait until the rabbits return: Craig Ferret'll give them beans."

But I wonder. Born since the myxomatosis, he has never seen a rabbit. As big as a rabbit himself, we can't take him stackyard ratting because he'd inevitably get stuck in the holes.

Cats and dogs he apparently accepts—in the same way that he does us—as well-meaning but rather dense honorary ferrets. And, as far as I know, he has never killed anything.

Nature fan

When out for a walk he avoids the nasty damp holes, but stops to smell the flowers and sometimes rub his face in them. Hence the name Ferdinand.

And I fear that when I do eventually take The Biggest Ferret in the World a'rabbiting he'll disgrace both himself and his so-called master.

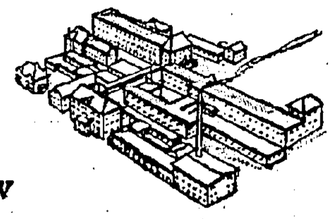
He'll probably go galloping down the first hole to see if his beloved Jill is there. If there happens to be a rabbit in residence he'll try to fraternise. If it's empty but nice and dry he'll curl up for a quiet nap.

But if it's one of those damp and spider-webby abominations he'll bolt back indignantly, demanding to be tucked up in his warm haybox with Jill beside him and a bit of raw liver for his tum's sake.

Week-end Selection



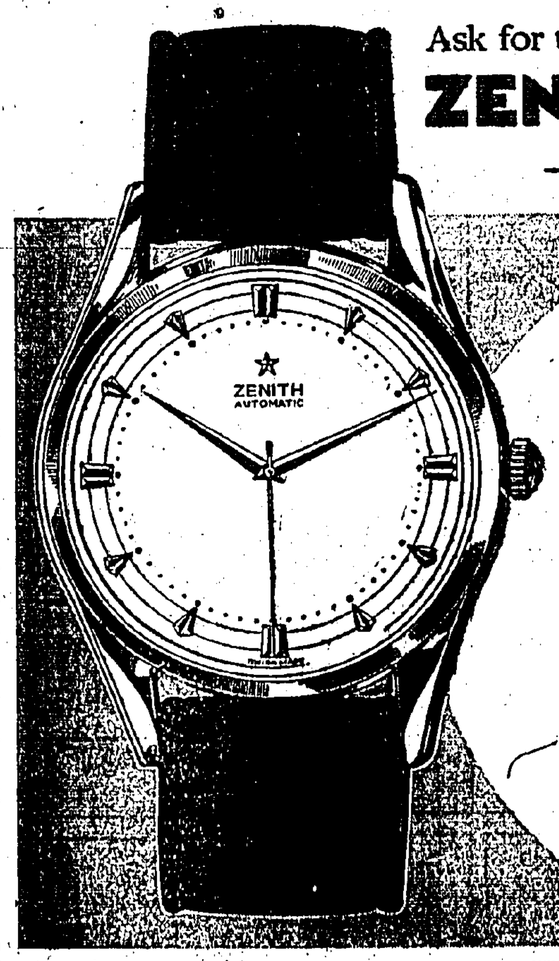
If you appreciate precision as well as quality



Ask for the new

ZENITH AUTOMATIC

— You could not make a better choice.





685 First Prizes . . . . . for precision, won at the official contests organized by the famous Swiss observatory of Neuchatel, prove the undeniable leadership of ZENITH in the production of finest quality timepieces.

When your own Zenith automatic gleams on your wrist, you will be the proud owner of an absolutely up-to-date watch-the pride of a factory that is famed for its outstanding successes. Those around you will know that you have chosen the very best of Swiss watches.



LE LOCLE SWITZERLAND 1865

ZENITH WATCHES ARE OBTAINABLE AT THE FOLLOWING APPOINTED SUB-AGENTS:

ANTLAND WATCH CO.,	28, DES VOEUX ROAD C.,
BUDSON WATCH CO.,	104, QUEEN'S ROAD C.,
LAM YUEN FONG WATCH CO.	176, DES VOEUX RD. C.,
ROUE D'OR WATCH CO.,	115, QUEEN'S ROAD C.,
SHUI HWA WATCH CO.,	77, QUEEN'S ROAD C.,
TAI SHING WATCH CO.,	104, DES VOEUX ROAD C.,

Sole Agents: **HERALD INTERNATIONAL LTD.** 801 WING ON LIFE BLDG

Gilbert's Temper Broke Up The Panto Horse

THE BOOK PAGE

GILBERT: His Life and Strife. By Hesketh Pearson. Methuen. 25s. 276 pages.



W. S. GILBERT

by GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON

GILBERT and Sullivan together were the pantomime horse of Victorian England. They moved together with incomparable grace and precision. Each half was filled with jealousy of the other. Their quarrels were fierce.

Perhaps, if the two names had come in a different order, Sullivan would not have been so touchy. But nobody who puts down Pearson's biography of Gilbert will doubt that, in that event, the break in the partnership would have come earlier. Or that Gilbert would have initiated it.

Gilbert inherited a shocking temper from both of his ill-matched parents. When his father used to call at his son's house on Sunday, he knew very well that it was useless to knock at the door. There were no servants to hear—and there was a bell, audible all over the house.

No reply

But Gilbert Senior persistently ignored the bell and went on hammering at the door, cursing when there was no reply, stamping off in a rage, and refusing to call again for several weeks.

Gilbert's mother was even more unpleasant.

Drawing on a double measure of pugnacity, Gilbert had military longings which were frustrated when the Crimean War came abruptly to an end and were only partly assuaged by a militia captaincy in the Royal Aberdeenshire Highlanders.

He was vastly litigious. Toole, the actor, arriving at Gilbert's country house, said: "Here I am at last! I was afraid if I put it off any longer, you'd bring an action against me."

Gilbert's wit was real (of Beerbohm Tree's Hamlet he said that it was funny without being vulgar) but often ill-natured. His relations with women were complex; happy with his docile, wife; flirtatious with countless pretty young women; intensely puritanical in the theatre. When a young Hussar officer boasted of the favours of a member of the Patience cast, Gilbert went to immense pains to extract a recantation.

AS FAR AS MY FEET WILL CARRY ME. By J. M. Bauer. Deutsch. 15s. 254 pages.

CLEMENS FORELL is the name assumed for reasons of safety, by the German officer who told Bauer this story of escape from a Siberian lead mine on the Bering Strait. Forell and his fellow-convicts lived underground waiting for the day when lead poisoning would put an end to their misery.

One day in 1949 Forell made a bid for freedom. Three years and two months later he arrived home in Munich. In the interval he had wandered with Siberian nomads and escaped Russian criminals. He had been passed from one hiding place to another by a chain of helpers. At last he crossed the Persian frontier.

Is his extraordinary story true? That it strains credulity is certain. That it has been heavily edited—and cut—is likely. That it generates its own power to convince will be acknowledged by anyone who reads this impressive and gripping narrative of survival and escape.

THE TESTIMONY OF THE SPADE. By Geoffrey Bibby. Collins. 30s. 448 pages.

BOTH amusing and dramatic, the story of the discoveries by which archaeologists have pieced together the story of Europe from 15000 BC to the Viking Age. A story with many eccentric characters, e.g., a hard-drinking Danish king who put his archaeologists into uniform; a British Crimean martinet who became the father of modern excavation; and a Norwegian farmer who refused to part with the Viking ship found on his land. Fascinating introduction to the subject.

—(London Express Service).

FICTION SHELF

by PHILIP OAKES

● **THE LONELY WOMEN. By Gerda Rhoads. Wingate. 13s. 6d.** What the slimming industry does to a simple American girl. A cautionary tale told in B picture prose. As appealing as a long, shrill gossip under the hair driers.

● **THE ITALIAN WIFE. By Emyr Humphreys. Eyre and Spottiswoode. 15s.** Ruefully-tangled relationship between a politically-ambitious magazine publisher, his suffering second wife and his idealistic young son. A cold novel, that goes through the appropriate motions, but never comes to life.

● **THE CHILD OF FORTUNE. By P.B. Abercrombie. Gollanez. 16s.** The sad story of how a well-born English lady was possessed by love for a young American with odd eyes, and the smile of a fallen angel. All very intense and written in what the publishers nervously describe as "rich, supple, convoluted prose." You are right to expect the worst.

MR. WILSON PROBES THE MISFITS

by RICHARD LISTER

A BIT OFF THE MAP AND OTHER STORIES. By Angus Wilson. Secker and Warburg. 13s. 6d. 193 pages.

MR ANGUS WILSON'S was the first big literary reputation to be made after the war; and with it he ushered in for us the new successful post-war shock subject—class.

With the yoounger writers since—John Osborne, Kingsley Amis, John Braine—class has usurped the place once held by sex, for this they simply take in their stride. But these young men represent an ordinary healthy phenomenon which recurs regularly in our social history; they belong to the new class (the state-educated in this case) thrusting noisily up into the class above them, and one may confidently predict that after a lot of angry bashing about they will settle down comfortably into the positions they have captured.

Mr Angus Wilson is much more complicated. He surveys the English social scene with the puritan disgust of an outsider (he is a South African). He observes that it is riddled with unhappiness, which is caused, in his diagnosis, by the shifting sands of old class habits and values leaving any number of people lying about not knowing who they are and where they belong. He has a great nose for these pockets of bad gases and opens them up with the literary equivalent of a surgeon's scalpel.

DIFFERENT TYPES

A Bit Off The Map is another collection of his case histories. Take the first and longest, which gives its name to the volume, as an example. It probes different types of the misfits and the squeezed-out, living under social pressures, which they hardly understand.

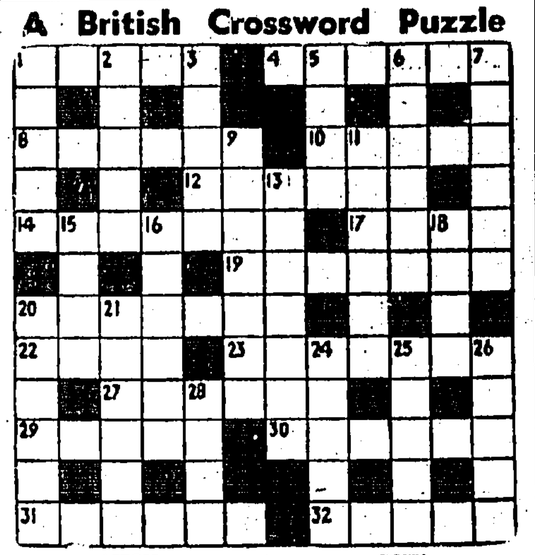
Kennie a decorative spiv, is in search of the Higher Truth. He hopes to find it with "the Crowd," a gang of young, lower-middle-class intellectuals.

Finally, on Hampstead Heath, he runs into a poor old dotty lieut.-colonel (rtd.), who thinks he knows the secret of life, and tries to explain it. But his form of dottiness doesn't make sense to Kennie, and he gets his head bashed in for his pains.

This long story is the best in the present collection, but admirers will find several other prize specimens of his off-beat observation in the other stories. Mr Angus Wilson defines his characters with a sharp ear for their turns of speech and a relentless cataloguing of their social habits and class foibles. This is perhaps in danger of becoming a trick, which would make his social analyses seem heartless and his wit cruel.

—(London Express Service).

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

1 Clean up the undergrowth (5).
4 Varsity exam (5).
8 Bundle of sticks (6).
10 Step on it? (5).
12 Great speaker (6).
14 Little Maryland (7).
17 Wise plant (4).
19 Very much alike (7).
20 Believes (7).
22 Does it never sound true? (4).
23 Effects reductions (7).
27 Glossy fabric (6).
29 Like a chestnut? (5).
30 A large one, please (6).
31 Dropping off? (6).
32 Mr Drood? (5).

DOWN

1 Capital place (5).
2 Stormed about? (5).
3 May make a clean sweep (5).
5 Plant disease (4).
6 No single answer will do here! (6).
7 That dog the compiler? (6).
9 Framework (7).
11 Nosegays (6).
13 Cordial source (7).
15 Entomb (4).
16 Gruelling test (6).
18 Make a profit (4).
20 Epithet for a shop, sometimes (6).
21 To a German, it wouldn't ring true (6).
24 Sound asleep! (5).
25 Often crooked (5).
26 The blunt end! (5).
28 Gull relative (4).

FRIDAY'S CROSSWORD.—Across: 3 Squander, 8 Ivan, 9 Misnomer, 11 Intrudes, 13 U.S.S.R., 15 Alphabet, 18 Lonesome, 19 Ends, 21 Fettered, 25 Saturday, 26 (Spare a) Dime, 27 Dispense. Down: 1 Mimi, 3 Mast, 4 Quid, 5 Awns, 6 Dames, 7 Rarer, 9 Mural, 10 Seven, 13 Nylon, 14 Somme, 16 Bored, 17 Testy, 19 Eased, 20 Dates, 21 Free, 22 Taps, 23 Rein, 24 Deer.

THIS WEEK OUR RECORD COLUMNIST IS THE BIGGEST NEWS IN HIS OWN COLUMN

by Cyril Stapleton



WELL, we're back. The band that everyone said had got the sack has been rejuvenated — re-formed — denationalised—and is now back on radio every Saturday at 1.10 p.m. under private ownership.

During the months we've been off the air, the Show Band has received a shot in the arm in the shape of fresh, young, and enthusiastic players.

Not that all the old faces have disappeared. Several of our old boys are still around — as indeed are the Stargazers, the Show Band Singers, and David Jacobs.

Along with B.B.C. producer **John Browell**, we have evolved a new formula for our "Saturday Show."

Gone are the scripted comedy and comedians and in their place David and I are trying out an informal "off-the-cuff" brand of presentation.

We feel that at lunchtime on Saturdays people who are getting ready to go to football matches or have just sat down for a midday meal are more inclined to listen to music than a lot of chatter.

Time will prove whether our guess is right.

As the entire Show Band is travelling the length and breadth of Britain on an eight-week tour, with the biggest package show ever put on the road, we have recorded our first eight broadcasts in advance. We shall be back "live" on November 30.

Meanwhile I am getting a great kick out of meeting many of the people who have been such fervent fans over the years.

For instance, there is the man who stopped his car in the middle of the traffic in Plymouth's main street.

He rushed over and said: "It is you, isn't it?"

I said: "Yes."

He said: "I knew it was," got back into his car and drove away!

And then there was the dear old thing who said. "Forgive me for recognising you—can I have your autograph?"

Or the girl who said to **Des O'Connor**: "Don't waste your time telling jokes—you've got the figure to be a singer—besides you shake your legs just right."

Ganging Up

THE Old Brigade of the pop song world are determined not to go down without a fight. Remember how Bing Crosy scored his first major recording success in a long time with "True Love"? And how he had the not inconsiderable sales-boosting help of Princess Grace (neo Kelly) on it?

Characteristically, the Old Groaner set something of a precedent. Under the unremitting assault from the new teenage stars of Show Business, the crooning veterans are ganging up in sheer self-preservation.

Who would have thought a couple of years ago that those erstwhile idols of the young, **Johnnie Ray** and **Frankie Laine**, would have found it necessary?

But you can buy the two for the price of one on a single Philips record—"Good Evening Friends" and "Up Above My Head"—and on the vocal duo Ray and Laine prove that they can still match the kids for vitality.

It may only be coincidence that our own **Joan Regan** and **Max Bygraves** have come up with the same idea on "Good Evening Friends" for Decca. After all, it's a small world.

Double Whiskey?

THE **Charles McDevitt** Skiffle Group was thrown out of gear somewhat when little **Nancy Whiskey** struck out on her own. They had all stoked "Freight Train" to success—but singer Nancy naturally got most credit.

Charles made no secret of the fact that he was seeking a replacement and he was embarrassed by the number of the applicants and the sad realisation that none was suitable.

Then a letter arrived from Belfast. "Why," it asked, "don't you audition my friend?



SHIRLEY DOUGLAS

She doesn't really know what skiffle is—but I think she'll fit in with your music...."

Barbara Douglas flew over to meet the Skiffers in Manchester. They listened and were conquered.

Barbara had been singing professionally in a show. She even knew Ruby Murray and Ronnie Carol, who lived around the corner in Belfast. That area is obviously very productive of warblers of all types.

McDevitt, by authority vested in him as Skiffler-in-chief, got Miss Douglas to sign a contract fast—then promptly renamed her.

"We'll call her Shirley Douglas," he explains. "It just seems to sound better."

THE TOP MEN

1 "DIANA." Paul Anka. Columbia. (1)
2 "LAST TRAIN TO SAN FERNANDO." Johnny Duncan. Columbia. (2)
3 "TAMMY." Debbie Reynolds. Vogue-Coral. (8)
4 "ISLAND IN THE SUN." Harry Belafonte. RCA. (6)
5 "LOVE LETTERS IN THE SAND." Pat Boone. London. (3)
6 "WATER WATER" / "HANDFUL OF SONGS." Tommy Steele. Decca. (4)
7 "WITH ALL MY HEART." Petula Clark. Pye-Nixa. (5)
8 "THAT'LL BE THE DAY." Crickets. Vogue-Coral. (9)
9 "ALL SHOOK UP." Elvis Presley. H.M.V. (10)
10 "LET'S HAVE A PARTY." Elvis Presley. RCA.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Inspecting The New House

By Harry Weinert



Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

Changes In Programme Times On Radio Hongkong

SUBMARINE FEATURE ON TUESDAY EVENING

University Symposium On "The Mind Of Man"

With the introduction of Standard Time tomorrow, there will be a number of alterations in the times of Radio Hongkong's programmes, a new layout for the early mornings, and many new programmes will be starting.

As from Sunday, November 3, the News from London will be at 7 p.m., daily followed by a commentary, and also at 9 p.m., followed by Home News from Britain. Diary for Today will be at five minutes to eight in the mornings.

The Critics will be on the air at 12.30 p.m. on Sundays, and From the Weeklies at 7 45 p.m.; Movie Magazine will be fortnightly on Mond ys at 9.15 p.m.; Women Only at 1.30 p.m. on Wednesdays; For the Very Young at 1.45 p.m. on Thursdays; Asian Club at 5.30 p.m. on Fridays; Time for Teenagers, renamed Junior Fare, will be at 6.30 p.m. on Fridays; and Jazz Half Hour at 8 p.m. on Saturdays.

For news of the day's programme highlights, tune in at 8.10 a.m. on weekdays, and at 8 a.m. on Sundays and public holiday for Programme Parade.

Tonight at 7.30 you can hear another edition of **"This Week"**, Donald Brooks' programme of events and personalities in the Colony's news. This week there will be interviews with Mr F. J. Erroll, Parliamentary Secretary to the Board of Trade, on his recent visit to China; with Mr Trippe, President of Pan-American Airways; and with Mr and Mrs Bertrand, who are Belgian journalists on a trip round the world.

The Critics will be on the air at half-past twelve tomorrow afternoon, when Janet Tamblin will talk about "A Sleep of Prisoners", broadcast by Radio Hongkong last Wednesday; Charles Harvey about the new film "The Sun Also Rises"; and Chris Copeman about the exhibition held by the Hongkong Artists earlier this week at the Hongkong Club.

At half-past ten on Sunday evening, a new poetry programme will be starting, in which you will be able to hear some unusual and little-known poems.

In the **Monday Recital**, at 8.30 p.m., Alexander Wong (tenor), accompanied by Moya Rea on the piano, will sing songs by Quilter, Schumann, Schubert and Donnizetti.

Submarine Feature — H.M. Submarine "Andrew" left Hongkong recently after spending some weeks in and around the Colony. On one of her training exercises she carried Ted Thomas, who spent a day recording the sounds that are a submarine at "Periscope Depth" —the title he has chosen for the half-hour programme at 9.15 on Tuesday evening.

An ambitious series of programmes begins at 7.30 p.m. on Thursday, when the University of Hongkong presents a symposium on **"The Mind of Man"**. In the five weekly programmes that make up the symposium, four scientists will present and discuss their individual viewpoints on the mind, what it is, how it is constructed, how it functions.

In the first programme, entitled "The Anatomy of the Brain", Mr Robin Maneely, Senior Lecturer in Anatomy in the University, presents the anatomist's viewpoint. In subsequent programmes a physiologist, a biologist and a psychologist each put forward their own attitudes, and the final programme will be devoted to a general summing-up.

(Broadcasting on a frequency of 860 kilocycles per second).

Today

12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 COMPOSER CAVALCADE. Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 AFTERNOON CONCERT.

2.00 JUST FOR YOU. Presented by Bill Dorward.
3.00 HAWAII CALLS
3.30 PAUL TEMPLE AND THE LAWRENCE AFFAIR — BY FRANCIS DURBRIDGE. Produced by Martyn C. Webster. Part 4: 'Return to Downburgh.'
4.00 THE KEITH TEXTOR SINGERS. With Sidney Feller and his orchestra.
My Romance; Champagne Waltz; 'S Wonderful; This can't be love; Taboo Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps; Inspiration; Tango de la Rosa; Ya, Ya; Dengoza.
4.30 MUSIC FOR TEA TIME. Two hearts in three quarters time; Springtime in Vienna; Don't ask me why; The Woods of Vienna are calling (Stolz)—Robert Stolz and his Orchestra; Play with me (from "Venus in silk") (Stolz)—The Tonhalle Orch. Zurich cond. by Robert Stolz; Waltzing in the clouds; Goodbye little Captain of my heart; Blue eyes; Melody that haunts my heart—Robert Stolz and his Orch.; A little tavern on the Gulf of Naples (Stolz)—The Tonhalle Orchestra.
5.00 UNIT REQUESTS. Presented by Jane. Calling: 40 Army Postal Unit R.E.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL, PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.02 ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL. Kwong Wah v. K.M.B. Commentary by John Wallace from Caroline Hill.
6.45 EARTHA KITT SINGS. Senor; Smoke gets in your eyes; Salang dou; Under the bridges of Paris; My Heart belongs to Daddy.
7.00 JAZZ HALF HOUR. Presented by Robert Acheson.
7.30 THIS WEEK. News, reports and interviews on some of the week's events in and out Hong Kong. Compiled and introduced by Donald Brooks.
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY.
8.15 EVENING STAR. Amparo Iturbi (Piano). Spanish dance No. 8 (Asturiana) (Granados); Granada (from "Suite Espagnola") (Albeniz); Cordoba (Albeniz).
8.30 SPORTS CAVALCADE. Presented by Ted Thomas.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. THIRTY MINUTE THEATRE. "Wild Geese Calling" by Elizabeth Dawson.
9.30 MUSIC FROM A TO Z—"D." Duet from "Lakme Act 1" (Delibes)—Pierrette Alarie (soprano), Leopold Simoneau (tenor) with L'Orchestre des concerts Lamoureux cond. by Pierre Dervaux; Rondo from "Suite for Orchestra Op. 19 (Dohnanyi)—London Symphony Orch. cond. by Sir Malcolm Sargent; The oak and the ash; Go fom my window (Lute solo)—Alfred Deller (counter-tenor) with Desmond Dupre (lute); The song of the Jellicles (from "Practical Cats")—(Eliot-Rawsthorne) — Robert Donat (speaker) and the Philharmonia Orchestra cond. by Alan Rawsthorne; The walk to the Paradise Garden—Intermezzo from "A Village Romeo and Juliet" (Delius)—The London Symphony Orch. cond. by Anthony Collins.
10.00 SHALL WE DANCE. Thou Swell—Foxtrot; Jumme—Slow foxtrot; Champagne Boogie — Jerry Gray and his Orch.; Rock and Roll: Corrine Corrina — Joe Turner; Smooth Operator — Ruth Brown; Steamboat—The Drifters; Treasure of love—Clyde McPhatter; The way you look tonight—Foxtrot; Off the wall—Foxtrot—Jerry Gray and his Orch.; Rock and Roll; I can't love you enough—La Vern Baker; Since I met you baby—Ivory Joe Hunter; Mary Ann—Ray Charles; Darktown Strutters' Ball—Quickstep; I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter—Foxtrot — "Fats" Waller and his Rhythm; When I grow too old to dream—Waltz Guy Lombardo and his Royal Canadians with Tony Craig (vocal); Once in a while—Foxtrot; Walkin' my baby back home—Foxtrot—Guy Lombardo and his Royal Canadians; I'm crazy for you — Rumba — Edmundo Ros and Rumba Band with vocal; One at a time — Calypso — Edmundo Ros and his Rumba Band with vocal; London is the place for me—Calypso Samba—Edmundo Ros and his Rumba Band with vocal; Charmaine—Waltz—Guy Lombardo and his Royal Canadians with Jimmy Brown.
10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 SHALL WE DANCE. Don't forbid me; B-I-N-G-O; Hoboken baby—Pat Boone; Bahama Mama—Four Aces; Rock-a-billy—Guy Mitchell with Jimmy Carroll and his Orch. and chorus; Yes Sir, That's my baby — Four Aces featuring Al Alberts.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Sunday

8.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, WEATHER REPORT, PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.10 MUSIC FROM THE SUNNY SOUTH. Stanley Black and his Caribbean Carnival Orchestra.
8.30 MORNING MELODY.
8.58 WEATHER REPORT.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, SPORTS RESULTS AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
9.15 MORNING PROM. Apollo et Hyacinthus, K. 38—Overture (Mozart) — National Gallery Orch. cond. by Richard Bales; Le Rouet D'Omphale, Op. 31 (Saint-Saens Symphonic Poems)—Orchestre de L'Association des Concerts Colonne cond. by Louis Fourestier; Concerto in one movement for Violin and Orchestra (Paganini-Kreisler) — Campoli (violin) with The National Symphony Orch. cond. by Victor Olof; Suite No. 1 in D Major Op. 43 (Tchaikovsky): Introduzione e fuga; Divertimento; Marche miniature; Scherzo; Gavotte—The Philharmonic Sym. Orch. of New York cond. by Dimitri Mitropoulos.
10.15 MUSICAL MERRY GO ROUND.
11.00 CELEBRATION OF MASS. From St Joseph's Church. Preacher: The Rev. Father R. Kennedy S.J.
11.50 METROPOLE ORCHESTRA. Conducted by Dolf Van der Linden.
12.00 Noon. MASTERS OF MELODY. Eric Robinson and his orchestra. The music of Archibald Joyce.
12.30 p.m. THE CRITICS. Chairman: Tim Brinton.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL. "RHYTHM." With Jose Melis at the piano.
1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 ADDRESS BY HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR, SIR ALEXANDER GRANTHAM, G.C.M.G. TO ST JOHN AMBULANCE BRIGADE.
1.45 AFTERNOON CONCERT. Norwegian Rhapsody (Lalo) L'Orchestre Des Concerts Lamoureux cond. by Jean Fournet; Scherzo, Op. 61, No. 1 (from "A Midsummer Night's Dream" Mendelssohn)—Eduard Van Beinum cond. The Concertgebouw Orch. of Amsterdam.
2.00 MUSIC FOR ROMANCE. Mood Indigo — Neal Hefti and his orch. with the Ray Charles choir; I see your face before me — Paul Weston and his Orch.; Happiness is a thing called Joe—Jerri Adams with Percy Faith and his Orch.; Indiscretion—Paul Weston and his Orch.; Dream—The Norman Luboff Choir; Suddenly — Jo Stafford with Paul Weston and his Orch. and the Norman Luboff Choir; Non Dimenticar (Don't forget)—Percy Faith and his Orch.; You can't measure my love (it grows, it grows, and it grows)—Lu Ann Simms with Percy Faith and his Orch.; Under the Linden tree—Ron Goodwin and his Concert Orch. and chorus; Blue Mirage — Percy Faith and his Orch. and chorus; Melody of love—David Carroll and his orchestra.
2.30 OLD TIME DANCING. Sidney Bowman and his orchestra. Waltzing at the church; La Rinka; Underneath the stars; The Boston two step; The Eton Boating song; Scots Jigs; Campbell's Frolic; Hills of Glenorchy; Captain White; Lily of Laguna; Maxina; Destiny waltz; Scots Reels; Mrs McLeod; The Perth Assembly; Loch Beary; Miss Falconer.
3.00 LIFE WITH THE LYONS. 'It's a Snap.' (Repeat of last Thursday's broadcast).
3.30 HOME AND HOSPITAL REQUESTS. Presented by Heather.
4.30 MUSIC FOR TEA TIME. Mantovani and his Orchestra. Lonely Ballerina; Dust; Ma Chere Amie; June night; The deserted ballroom; Naila; Lazy Gondolier; Intermezzo from "Cavalleria Rusticana"; Edelma; Reviens.
5.00 "THE BAND WAGON." Selections from the film. Starring: Fred Astaire and Jack Buchanan Orchestra cond. by Adolph Deutsch.
5.30 STORY FOR CHILDREN. "Winnie-the-Pooh" by A. A. Milne. Part 4: 'Piglet meets a Heffalump.' INTERLUDE: POLKA PARTY.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE HOLLYWOOD BOWL SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA. Swedish Rhapsody (Wildman); Prelude in C sharp minor (Rachmaninoff); Cradle song (Brahms); Traumerei from "Kinder-scenen" (Schumann); Adagio from Moonlight Sonata (Beethoven); Scherzo from Concerto Symphonique (Litolff)—cond. by Carmen Dragon with Leonard Pennario (piano).
6.30 FORCES' EVENING SERVICE. Conducted by the Rev. G. E. Hope D.A.C.G.
6.58 WEATHER REPORT.
7.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
7.10 COMMENTARY.
7.15 PALACE OF VARIETIES. An old time music hall produced and conducted by Ernest Longstaffe.
7.45 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
8.00 RICARDO SANTOS AND HIS ORCHESTRA. With Helmut Zacharias and his violins.
8.30 LONDON BELONGS TO ME—PART 7. "The Storm Breaks" by Norman Collins adapted as a serial in eight parts.
8.58 WEATHER REPORT.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS AND HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
9.15 SUNDAY CONCERT. Henry Wood Promenade Concert—BBC Symphony Orchestra conducted by Sir Malcolm Sargeant. Overture "Semiramide (Rossini); Prince Igor's Aria (Borodin-Rimsky-Korsakov); Concerto No. 2 in C minor for pianoforte and Orchestra (Rachmaninov); Overture-Fantasia "Romeo and Juliet" (Tchaikovsky).
10.30 TIME FOR POETRY. Introduced by Peter Duval Smith. No. 1: Pot Pourri.
10.45 GERLIN PLAYS THE HARPSICHORD.
10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 EPILOGUE. Conducted by the Rev. Father J. Moran S.J.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Monday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL. LIGHT MUSIC. The London Promenade Orchestra, conducted by Walter Collins.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 ORCHESTRA CALL. The World Symphony Orchestra, conducted by Henri Andeau.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
7.48 MARCH.
7.50 A THOUGHT ON YOUR WAY. I. Personal Speaker. The Rev. R. C. Symington.
7.55 DIARY FOR TODAY.
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.15 SMALL COMBOS.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.30 p.m. DOUBLE ATTRACTION. Bill Sydner (piano) and his orchestra Guy Mitchell (vocal).
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 AFTERNOON CONCERT.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

5.30 READING FOR YOUR DELIGHT. "My Own Favourites" Part 2. "The History of Mr Polly" (BBC Colonial Schools).
5.45 THE QUEEN'S HALL, LIGHT ORCHESTRA.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL. "IN THE GROOVE".
6.30 CLASSICAL REQUESTS. Presented by Aileen Dekker.
6.58 WEATHER REPORT.
7.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.
7.10 COMMENTARY.
7.15 COCKTAIL TIME. Music by Minucci and his Orchestra.
7.30 TALKING ABOUT BOOKS. "Ten Seconds from Now" by Kay Cicellis; "Behind the Screen" by Michael Barsley. Reviewed by Tim Brinton.
7.45 INTERLUDE FOR MUSIC. With Line Renaud.
8.00 "THE ITALIAN LESSON". Presented by Ruth Draper.
8.30 MONDAY RECITAL. Alexander Wong (tenor), Piano accompanied by Moya Rea. So lovely rose (Roger Quilter); Now sleeps the crimson petal (Roger Quilter - Tennyson); Mondnacht ("Moonlight") (Robert Schumann); Du Bist die Ruh (Franz Schubert); Una Furtiva Lagrima (Donizetti) (from opera "L'Elisir d'Amore"). Jascha Heifetz, (Violin) with Emanuel Bay at the piano. Sonata No. 3 in G minor (Debussy).
8.58 WEATHER REPORT.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. News and Home News from Britain.
9.15 MUSIC FROM BRITISH FILMS.
9.45 PARISIAN SONGS.
10.15 TIME FOR DANCING.
10.45 BOOK AT YOUR BEDSIDE. "Three Men in a Boat" by Jerome K. Jerome Part 1. Read by David Lyttle.
10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 "REVERIE".
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Tuesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL. LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 ORCHESTRA CALL. Frank Chacksfield and his orchestra.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT. MARCH.
7.50 A THOUGHT ON YOUR WAY. I. Personal. Speaker: The Rev. R. C. Symington.
7.55 DIARY FOR TODAY.
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.15 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.15 p.m. MORNING PRAYER. By the Rev. J. Froud.
12.30 STRING SONG. Max Jaffa and his orchestra.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL. FRANKIE CARLE AT THE PIANO.
1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 LUNCHTIME CONCERT.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

5.30 NOT FOR SQUARES. A half hour programme of popular music. Now—Al Martino; I've gotta sing away these blues—Doris Day; Man, like wow! — Tommy Sands; On the first warm day—Rosemary Clooney; Singing the blues—Guy Mitchell; A hundred years from today — Kay Starr (vocal) with the Stanley Boys; To be worthy of you — Frankie Laine; Please hurry home — Sue Raney; Stan' up an' fight—Sammy Davis, Jr.; The Wayward wind—Sande Ellis.
6.00 LA DEMI HEURE FRANCAISE. Operette. La fille de Madame Angot.
6.30 A POPULAR CONCERT. Carnival Overture, Op. 92 (Dvorak)—The Chicago Symphony Orch. cond. by Fritz Reiner; Trumpet Concerto in E flat (1700) (Haydn)—Helmut Wobitsch (Trumpet) with Orch. of the Vienna State Opera cond. by Anton Heiller; Song without Words, Op. 67, No. 4 ("Spinning Song") (Mendelssohn); Intermezzo ("Naila") (Delibes) — Philharmonia Orch. cond. by Nicolai Malko.
6.58 WEATHER REPORT.
7.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
7.10 COMMENTARY.
7.15 GOLDEN AGE OF POPULAR SONG—NO. 6. "The best things in life."
7.45 LETTER FROM AMERICA. By Alistair Cooke.
8.00 OLGA GUILLOT, CUBA'S POPULAR SINGER. With Hermanos Castro and his orchestra.
8.15 MOTORING MAGAZINE. Introduced by David Lloyd. Edited by Phil Williams and David Lloyd. Produced by Ted Thomas.
8.45 THE DAVE BRUBECK TRIO.
8.58 WEATHER REPORT.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS AND HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
9.15 FEATURE PROGRAMME. "Periscope Depth." The story of a Submarine written and produced by Ted Thomas.
9.45 "LOOK WHAT I'VE FOUND." Presented by John Wallace.
10.45 BOOK AT YOUR BEDSIDE. "Three Men in a Boat" by Jerome K. Jerome—Part 2. Read by David Lyttle.
10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Wednesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL. LIGHT MUSIC. Joe Loss and his orchestra.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 ORCHESTRA CALL. City of Birmingham Orchestra, conducted by George Weldon.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT. MARCH.
7.50 A THOUGHT ON YOUR WAY. I. Personal, Speaker. The Rev. R. C. Symington.
7.55 DIARY FOR TODAY.
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.
8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.15 MUSIC AND SONG.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.30 p.m. MUSIC FROM THE MOVIES. "War and Peace." Selections from the sound track, played by the Studio Orchestra, conducted by Franco Ferrara.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 "WOMEN ONLY". A weekly magazine, introduced by Wendy Colbourne; compiled by Barbara Lawrence and Murray Leavitt.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

5.30 EVENING SERENADE.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL. LUCKY DIP LISTENERS' REQUESTS. Presented by Margherita.
6.58 WEATHER REPORT.
7.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS.
7.10 COMMENTARY.
7.15 RAWICZ & LANDAUER. On two pianos play "Strauss".
7.30 THE SONG IS OVER ... A programme of songs that have stood the test of time.
8.00 EDMUNDO ROS AND HIS ORCHESTRA. With Inez del Carmen.
8.30 OPERA AND BALLET. Cavatine de Leila (from "Pearl Fishers") (Bizet)—Pierrette Alarie (sop.); Faint Echo of my Youth (from "Eugene Onegin") (Tchaikovsky)—Nicolai Gedda (tenor); "Namouna—Ballet (Edouard Lalo) Suite No. 2—L'Orchestre de Societe des Concerts du Conservatoire de Paris conducted by George Sebastian.
8.58 WEATHER REPORT.
9.00 TIME SIGNALS. The News and Home News from Britain.
9.15 WEDNESDAY THEATRE "INVITATION TO MURDER" By Adrian Alington, produced by David H. Godfrey, Cast: Sir Charles Darrett—Hugh Manning; Janet (his wife)—Joan Sanderson; Captain Tancred—William Fox.
10.15 THE STRINGS OF THE PITTSBURGH SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA. Conducted by Richard Jones.
10.45 BOOK AT YOUR BEDSIDE. "Three Men in a Boat" by Jerome K. Jerome, Part 3. Read by David Lyttle.
10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL. RADIO NEWS REEL.
11.15 ARTHUR RUBINSTEIN. Plays Chopin Nocturnes.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Thursday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL. LIGHT MUSIC. Mantovani and his orchestra.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 ORQUESTA DE CAMARA DE MADRID. Conducted by Enrique Navarro.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT, MARCH.
7.50 A THOUGHT ON YOUR WAY. I. Personal. Speaker: The Rev. R. C. Symington.
7.55 DIARY FOR TODAY.
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.15 THE DOCTOR.
8.20 DANCE MUSIC.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.30 p.m. NOTHING BUT MUSIC. The Westminster Light Orchestra.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 "THE CHOCOLATE SOLDIER."
1.45 FOR THE VERY YOUNG. Introduced by Mavis.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

5.30 THURSDAY CLUB. Introduced by Robert Acheson.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL. PORTUGUESE HALF HOUR.
6.30 "IN THE GROOVE." A record miscellany.
6.58 WEATHER REPORT.
7.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
7.10 COMMENTARY.
7.15 PAUL WESTON AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
7.30 "THE MIND OF MAN." A Hongkong University Symposium in which four scientists discuss their individual viewpoints: 1. The Anatomy of the Brain — Mr Robin Manesly, Senior Lecturer in Anatomy. Those taking part in the discussion are: Dr Donald Gould, Mr Ronald Strahan, Dr P. M. Yap. Chairman: Mr Gerald Moore, Director of Extra-Mural Studies.
8.05 LIFE WITH THE LYONS. "You are my lucky star."
8.35 DINAH SHORE AND FRANK SINATRA.
8.58 WEATHER REPORT.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS AND HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
9.15 "AIDA." Selected extracts from operas by Verdi. Programme I: (1839-1853).
10.15 U.N. STORY. The Singing Suprapior narrated by Gene Kelly.
10.30 DANCE MUSIC FROM THE CONTINENT.
10.45 BOOK AT YOUR BEDSIDE. "Three Men in a Boat" by Jerome K. Jerome: Part 4. Read by David Lyttle.
10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 SOFT LIGHTS AND SWEET MUSIC.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Friday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL. LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 RUSS MORGAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT. MARCH.
7.50 A THOUGHT ON YOUR WAY. I. Personal. Speaker: The Rev. R. C. Symington.
7.55 DIARY FOR TODAY.
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.15 MUSIC IN THE AIR. (Light Classical).
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.15 p.m. MORNING PRAYERS. By the Rev. Father R. W. Gallagher S.J.
12.30 MELODIES AND MEMORIES.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL. LETTER FROM AMERICA. By Alistair Cooke. (Repeat of last Tuesday's broadcast).
1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 NEWS, SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 THIS WEEK'S COMPOSER. Tchaikovsky.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

5.30 ASIAN CLUB.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL. POPULARITY POLL. Presented by Ted Thomas.
6.30 "JUNIOR FARE." 30 minutes for teenagers. Introduced by Deborah Burbatt.
6.58 WEATHER REPORT.
7.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
7.10 COMMENTARY.
7.15 YOUR WEEK-END. Presented by Ted Thomas.
7.30 BANDSTAND. The Band of Her Majesty's Royal Marines (Plymouth). Conducted by Captain William Lang, M.B.E., L.R.A.M., R.M.
8.00 WE WRITE NOVELS. Leading British writers discuss their work with Walter Allen. V. S. Pritchett.
8.15 "SONGS OF THE BRITISH ISLES." Sung by Kathleen Ferrier. Accompanied by Phyllis Spurr.
8.30 LONDON BELONGS TO ME—PART 7. "The Storm Breaks" by Norman Collins adapted as a serial in eight parts. (Repeat of last Sunday's broadcast).
8.58 WEATHER REPORT.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS AND HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
9.15 MUSIC LOVERS' HOUR — CLASSICAL REQUESTS. Presented by Aileen Dekker. Widmung (Dedication) (Schumann-Liszt); Sonata in A major (Cesar Franck); Clarinet Concerto in A major, K. 622 (Mozart).
10.15 VICTOR SILVESTER AND HIS BALLROOM ORCHESTRA.
10.45 BOOK AT YOUR BEDSIDE. "Three Men in a Boat" by Jerome K. Jerome: Part 5. Read by David Lyttle.
10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 "AND SO TO BED."
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

BBC Overseas Shortwave Programmes

(6.30 p.m. to 12.15 a.m. on 25.750 Mc/s. 11.65m and 21.550 Mc/s, 13.92m)

SATURDAY, NOV. 2

6.30 p.m. FROM THE EDITORIALS.
6.35 THIS DAY AND AGE.
6.45 FOR CHILDREN.
7.30 THE GOON SHOW.
8.00 THE NEWS.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
8.45 MAINLY FOR WOMEN. A programme in which Celia Irving answers questions and tells you about life in Britain today.
9.00 FORCES' FAVOURITES.
9.30 SCOTTISH MAGAZINE.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.15 LISTENERS' CHOICE.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 MARCHING AND WALTZING. The Marches played by The Band of the Life Guards, conducted by Lieut.-Col. A. Lemoine, O.B.E., Director of Music. The Waltzes played by The Raeburn Orchestra.

SUNDAY, NOV. 3

6.30 p.m. SUNDAY SERVICE. From Shirehampton Baptist Church, near Bristol, conducted by the Rev. W. H. Shewring.
7.00 THE NEWS.
7.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
7.30 Peter Brough and Archie Andrews in 'EDUCATING ARCHIE.'
8.00 ROBERT CASADESUS (piano). On gramophone records.
8.15 COMMONWEALTH OF SONG.
9.00 THE NEWS.
9.15 FOR CHILDREN.
10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
10.15 CONCERTO.
11.15 MOTHER'S DAY. A radio play.

MONDAY, NOV. 4

6.30 p.m. ENGLISH MAGAZINE. Presents people and events in the North of England.
7.00 THE NEWS.
7.15 SPORTS REVIEW.
7.30 LETTER FROM AMERICA, By Alistair Cooke.
7.45 Leon Quartermaine in THE PERFECT CRIME. By Edmund Crispin. Adapted for radio by Rex Rienits.
8.30 MUSIC IN THE MODERN MANNER. The Reg Wale Sextet and The Bob Clark Quintet.
9.00 THE NEWS.
9.15 NEW RECORDS. (Concert Music)
10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
10.15 STORIES FROM THE BALLET. 'Giselle'—Adam; 'Spectre de la Rose'—Weber.
11.15 MUSIC MAGAZINE. 'Mendelssohn and the Overture' by William Mann; 'Balfour Gardiner (1877-1950)' by Richard Austin; 'Voice and Verse' by Cedric Wallis.

TUESDAY, NOV. 5

7.00 THE NEWS.
7.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
7.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES.
8.00 GOLDEN SERENADE. Played by Eddie Calvert (The Man with the Golden Trumpet).
8.30 ULSTER MAGAZINE.
9.00 THE NEWS.
9.15 THE MAKING OF EUROPE: A shortened version of a discussion on the concept of European unity which was first broadcast in the BBC's Third Programme. Speakers: Dr Hendrik Brugmans, Rector of the College of Europe, Bruges, Maurice Edelman, M.P., and T. E. Utley.
9.45 THE ALBERT DELROY TRIO.
10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
10.15 LISTENERS' CHOICE.
10.45 THE FLOWERS IN THE VALLEY. A programme of folk music.
11.15 A BOX AT THE OPERA. Records presented by Mark Lubbock.
11.45 THIS DAY AND AGE.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 6

6.30 p.m. Michael Bentine invites you 'ROUND THE BEND' IN THIRTY MINUTES. (The Radio Digest Show).
7.00 THE NEWS.
7.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
7.30 THE NINE TAILORS. A serial in four parts adapted by Giles Cooper from the novel by Dorothy L. Sayers. 3: 'Lord Peter is called into the hunt.'
8.00 MUSIC FOR DANCING. Victor Silvester and his Ballroom Orchestra.
8.45 WORK AND WORSHIP. The British Council of Churches at Leeds.
9.00 THE NEWS.
9.15 Sidney Torch in METROPOLITAN MUSIC.
10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
10.15 MUSIC FOR TWO PIANOS. Robert and Joan South play variations on the St Anthony Chorale—Brahms. Suite—Alec Rowley.
11.45 THE STALIN MYTH. Its Rise and Fall. The second of three programmes written by Isaac Deutscher. Produced by Laurence Gilliam. This programme traces the story of Stalin's power in Russia from 1924 until the assassination of Trotsky in 1940.

THURSDAY, NOV. 7

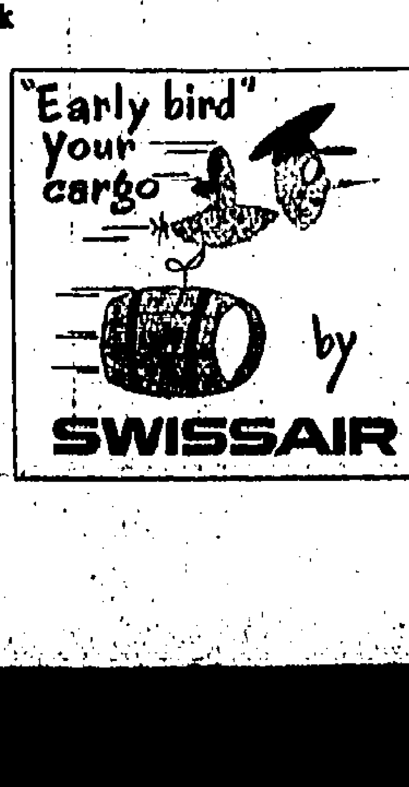
6.30 p.m. MOTHER'S DAY. A radio play.
7.00 THE NEWS.
7.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
7.30 THE SOUTHERN SERENADE ORCHESTRA.
8.00 HIT PARADE. Records presented by Roy Bradford.
8.30 WELSH MAGAZINE.
9.00 THE NEWS.
9.15 THOSE WERE THE DAYS. Harry Davidson and his Orchestra.
10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
10.15 Bernard Braden in 'JAKE AND THE KID.' 3: Justice isn't That Blind.
10.45 SERIOUS ARGUMENT.
11.15 THE HAPPY WANDERERS. Records presented by Lilian Duff.
11.45 THIS DAY AND AGE.

FRIDAY, NOV. 8

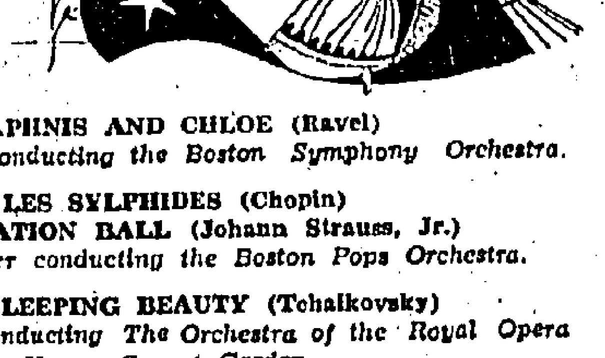
6.30 p.m. FREQUENCY ANNOUNCEMENTS AND WAVELENGTH CHANGES.
7.00 THE NEWS.
7.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
7.30 THE CHRISTIAN YEAR. The last of eight programmes relating to The Creed 'I believe in one God.' Music by The Temple Male Choir. Reader: Peter Coke.
7.45 TUNE TIME. Music in all Directions.
8.30 GUITAR CLUB. A session of rhythmic music from 'Spanish to Skiffle' with Ken Sykora and the Guitar Club Group. Introduced by Roy Williams. Produced by John Kingdon.
9.00 THE NEWS.
9.15 THOMAS MORLEY (1557-c. 1603). Quatercentury Concert. Madrigals and Lute-songs. The Purcell Singers, Conductor: Imogen Holst, Peter Pears (tenor), Julian Bream (lute).
9.45 Harriott and Evans in 'RENDEZVOUS.' An entertainment at the piano.
10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
10.15 THE EUROPEAN COMPLEX. The Reasons for Europe. A survey of the broad historical background by Sir Llewellyn Woodward.
10.30 App. FREQUENCECY ANNOUNCEMENTS AND WAVELENGTH CHANGES.
10.45 BBC Concert Hall. BBC SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.
11.45 EDITOR'S CONFERENCE. A leading Fleet Street editor answers questions about his policy and problems.

FERD'NAND By Mik





MUSIC from the



DAPHNIS AND CHLOE (Ravel)
Charles Munch conducting the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

LES SYLPHIDES (Chopin)
GRADUATION BALL (Johann Strauss, Jr.)
Arthur Fielder conducting the Boston Pops Orchestra.

THE SLEEPING BEAUTY (Tchaikovsky)
Robert Irving conducting The Orchestra of the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden.

SYLVIA & COPPELIA (Delibes)
Pierre Monteux conducting the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

SWAN LAKE Acts II and III (Tchaikovsky)
Leopold Stokowski conducting the NBC Orchestra.

GISELLE (Adam)
As played for the Sadlers Wells Ballet Royal Opera Orchestra, Covent Garden with Robert Irving, Conductor.

MOUTRIES
15 Chater Road, Hong Kong.
[illegible]

THERE ARE STILL MEN IN SOCCER TO LIFT THE GAME ABOVE CRITICISM

WORLD OF SPORT

England To Have Five Test Matches From Now Until 1964

By DEREK JOHN

Every cricket season from now until 1964, and maybe beyond that, England are to have five Test matches. The New Zealanders are the 1958 opposition; they have five-day Tests even though England's 1954-55 touring side beat them twice in three days in their own country.

This Test match surfeit seems absurd. It is bad for English cricket to have the county championship always pushed into the background.

And next season Test matches will deprive Surrey of the services of their star players—at times probably four in number—for seven championship fixtures.

There seems little justification for five-day Tests against New Zealand. In the most recent series the New Zealand totals ranged from 26 to 200 with an average of 121 an innings.

Moreover, the planners are taking unreasonable risks in starting the 1958 Tests on Thursdays. This year three of the England v West Indies Tests finished inside three days and as a result Saturday crowds did not get their money's worth.

It is the crowds who will almost certainly suffer again. Cricket is one entertainment where you can't get your money back if a performance is cut short.

Another Event

Plans are being made to start another Commonwealth sporting event—an Empire Winter Games which would supplement the British Empire Games in the same way as the Olympic Winter Games are part of the Olympic Games.

Some of Britain's most prominent sportsmen are working out the arrangements. They plan to organise an experimental Empire Winter Games at St Moritz next January.

At first the meeting will be unofficial and not connected directly with the Empire Games to be held in Cardiff next July. But in 1962 it is hoped that they will be recognised as an integral part of the Empire Games.

• • •

Red spots may decide future Olympic and World fencing championships. The Russians have invented a new lightweight foil which is tightly packed with a mixture of cotton wool and coloured ammonia. On making a hit, a red mark appears on the opponent's white jacket and then fades as the ammonia dries.

Advantages? It ensures that a hit is seen. And, so the Russians claim, it will do away with the costly and cumbersome electric foil now used in world championships but too expensive for most clubs to buy for training purposes.

At a recent demonstration officials of 28 countries were most impressed.

• • •

America has 3,680,000 golfers—men, women and children. So says the latest survey by the US Golf Association. It is estimated that 65,700,000 rounds are played each year. No wonder the Yanks are so tough to beat at this game, which has been greatly popularised by President Eisenhower.

Good Losers?

Well, well, well. Who said that Latin Americans were not good losers?

In South America recently, Uruguay were beaten 5-0 at soccer by Paraguay. The losing players made a public apology to the spectators and then offered to play exhibition games—the total proceeds going to Paraguay.

Now Paraguay are shock qualifiers for the World Cup finals in Sweden. But if they trounce any European teams in such fashion I advise them not to hold out their hands for any favours. They might get a rap on the knuckles.

• • •

Reducing weight is easy if you have a little know-how plus one mackintosh and one arc lamp.

Before his recent title fight, South African Dennis Adams, the Empire Flyweight Champion, was a pound overweight. But using this equipment he knocked off the offending pound in fifteen steaming minutes.

Weakening? The crowd thought so when Adams was floored by champion Frankie Jones in the first round. But in the third round quick-slimming Adams knocked the champ with a sledge-hammer punch.

—(London Express Service).

(COPYRIGHT)

WEEK-END SOFTBALL

Dodgers v. Cheyennes Junior League Game The Main Attraction

By "TIME-OUT"

Interest in softball activities over the week-end at King's Park will be centred on a Junior League game scheduled for 2.00 p.m. tomorrow when Fred Diesta's unbeaten PI Dodgers take on Robert Remedios' Cheyennes. This should be a hard-fought encounter with no quarter asked or given as a loss for either side would definitely be a blow to Pennant aspirations.

The Cheyennes with one loss to date can hardly afford to be complacent about the outcome of this game. A mediocre 5-games softball programme is offered this week with very little chances of the underdogs producing upsets.

The prospective wooden spoonists, Wah Ying start the ball rolling this afternoon when they tangle with Sheridan Hamel's Comets. The Wah Ying side, under the capable management of veteran Yee Jick-fai are an extremely keen bunch of rookies. They had two merciless thrashings inflicted on them by the two top teams of the minor circuit but returned for more and almost came within an inch of upsetting the strong Dodgers side at the start of the season. They are not expected to offer more than token opposition to the Comets who will be trying to make amends for last week's defeat at the hands of the Cheyennes.

Star Hurler

The magic number "10" comes up at 3.30 p.m. when Ed Carvalho's Seminoles, favourites to retain their Junior title, take on the fighting servicemen from Shatin, Dave Cooper's Austers. The Seminoles are on the way to tieing the Junior League record of 19 straight victories set by the Blackhawks and will certainly not allow the Austers to bar the way. Lal Dayaram, star hurler of the Seminoles, will be watching from the stands as either Baker Hussain or Ray Pacheco handle hurling chores.

The Austers, with only one win to date in four starts, will be fighting with their backs to the wall. Dave Cooper will be pitching his arm and heart out in an endeavour to throw a monkey-wrench in the Seminole machine, but he will need a lot of help from his fielders or it will be a losing battle from the word "Go".

Quite a few reputations went down the drain when the Warriors tasted the bitter pill of defeat prescribed by the Pandas three weeks ago. Still smarting from this reversal they will not be sparing the feelings of the unfortunate South China team which will be pitted against them tomorrow morning at 11.30 a.m. The Caroliners are languishing at the bottom of the League table and have yet to register that elusive first win. Pitcher Chan Yue-fai of South China and "Goose" Wong of the Warriors will vie for supremacy. The nod is given to the Warriors to take this game in a canter.

Main Attraction

The main attraction tomorrow features the PI Dodgers and the Cheyennes at 2.00 p.m. The former were interested bystanders at the Cheyennes versus War Eagles tilt last week and what they saw has certainly inspired them no end. They witnessed an over-confident Cheyennes side play a very indifferent brand of softball contrary to the general opinion that the War Eagles would be easy pickings.

The Cheyennes have all the material to make a top-notch team but they appear of late to be having some difficulty in putting over the runs in the early stages of the game with the result that they have had to strive hard later to overtake their opponents. The Dodgers place great reliance on hurler Reuben Despa and if he strikes the form he is capable of, the Dodgers, who are a very aggressive team indeed, will not be slow in taking the offensive. The game seriously if they wish to Cheyennes will have to take this stay within striking distance of the League-leading Seminoles.

Veteran Pitcher

To round off the day D. S. Ling's Pandas will take the field against Mark Kwong's CAA. The Athletics, behind the steadying influence of veteran pitcher Kassa Nazarin, surprised the fans with a grand performance against the Champion Saints just last week. Only poor fielding between second and third base lost the game for them and they will have to do something about this if they entertain any hopes of stopping the Pandas.

Both sides play unpredictable ball and although the Pandas can boast of better all-round strength the Athletics cannot be written off so easily since they have shown that when the chips are stacked against them they can play a surprisingly good game.

The Reward

Colne Boys' Brigade in the Nelson (Lanes) Sunday School League have been offered a "feed" as a reward if they win just one of their remaining games this season. Their President is the temptor, and the reason for his offer? The team have played four League matches so far this season, lost the lot, have not scored a goal and have conceded 65.

SPORTRAIT



"You wouldn't care to step outside and repeat that?"

London Express Service

SPORTS QUIZ

1 South African cricketers have played eleven Test matches against Australian touring sides. How many matches have they won?

2 Where was the International Canada Cup golf tournament held this year?

3 Who won the heavyweight boxing title at the 1956 Olympic Games?

4 Who is the only woman athlete to have competed in four Olympic Games?

5 As a batsman is playing the ball his cricket cap is blown off and dislodges the bails. What is the umpire's verdict?

6 He played cricket and football for England and once broke the world's long jump record. Who was this great all-rounder?

7 With what sports do you associate—a) Joe DiMaggio b) Joe Erskine c) Joe Davis?

8 Who is the odd man out—James Jeffries, Tommy Burns, Jack Sharkey, Georges Carpentier?

9 In 1877, Spencer Gore became the first winner of a now famous championship. What event did he win?

10 Rex Williams beat Jack Rea 22 frames to 15 in a recent professional tournament. What were they playing?

(Answers on Page 17)

This Story Will Make Our Administrators Think And Think Again

Says I. M. MacTAVISH

Every once in a while one hears of a little incident which rekindles the belief that, in spite of all the high commercialisation which has hit soccer, there are still in the game men with the flash of genius to lift it above modern criticism.

Football today is so truly international that such incidents make headlines from where they take place . . . . and although this latest one happened in England I make no excuse for reporting it here.

It is the sort of story that should make many of our current crop of football administrators think . . . . and think again.

Last season Manchester United were red hot favourites to beat Aston Villa and win the FA Cup. It is soccer history that they failed. It is also soccer history that the circumstances of their defeat touched off one of the greater post-war controversies, as well as inciting unusually violent criticism against one of the central figures in the vital incident which many sportswriters declared had cheated the favourites of their due reward.

I don't pretend at this stage and distance to be able to take sides in the matter but let me remind you briefly of what happened.

Soon after the start of the game at Wembley Stadium the great crowd was struck silent as Peter McParland, the Villa left winger, crashed into Ray Wood the Manchester goalkeeper.

Badly Injured

Wood was badly injured and was carried from the field. He did return to the game later but was never more than a helpless passenger.

The other player involved, McParland, resumed after attention and apart from scoring a goal he played a most important part in Aston Villa's victory.

Bitter controversy raged in press and public for a long time. Many famous sportswriters declared that Wood's injury could have been avoided. They opined that McParland was to blame for an incident which ruined the whole game.

Out of that Wembley game arose a new outcry for substitutes....particularly as far as injured goalkeepers were concerned. The British soccer world was sharply divided on the issue....but smouldering under it all was a feeling that McParland's tackle of Ray Wood had really started something. The Villa winger became a marked man. Marked not only by opponents but by the partisan spectators on every ground where he played.

At the start of this season Aston Villa were involved in some pretty tough matches and many outspoken words were levelled at their hard-hitting tactics. Usually staid sports writers felt disposed to comment in the bluntest possible terms . . . but the underground whispering campaign suggested that the real fireworks would come when the Villa had to face Manchester United again. The soccer sadists sat back and waited.

Every year in England the Cup winners meet the League Champions in the FA Charity Shield match and as Manchester United had won the latter title it meant the Cup Final being fought all over again.

The game was duly played at Old Trafford just over a week ago and a strange thing happened. In spite of all the ballyhoo less than 30,000 spectators turned out to see it. It has since been suggested in some quarters that many intending spectators stayed away as they did not wish to be witnesses to what was generally expected to be a dogfight.

Small Attendance

The small attendance was a modern disaster. The thousands who stayed away missed one of the greatest acts of courage ever seen on a British playing field. Many sages had confidentially predicted that McParland—or his club—would find some good and valid reason why he should not play....but when the Villa team ran on to the pitch the bolsterous Irishman was there as large as life....and of course Ray Wood was back defending the Manchester goal. It looked very much as though the stage was set for the expected reprisals.

The referee ran out with the ball and when he whistled for the captains to toss for choice of ends a shocked silence hit the crowd....McParland and Wood were seen running to the centre of the field and there over a hearty and sincere handshake they scattered to the four winds all the cheap malicious predictions of those who like to think only the worst of everyone and everything in the game.

A famous British football writer wrote later "I have never been so proud of four men in my long connection with the game. I felt a glow of appreciation for the two players who, with a simple handshake, had slapped the faces of those who had declared they would be enemies for life: but I felt, too, a warm respect for Eric Houghton and Matt Busby, the managers of the two clubs. They conceived the idea of making the central figures in the 'Wembley Incident' their captains for the big occasion. Their inspired action put the tottering game right back on the pedestal of public opinion were it belongs.

"I was proud to be connected with the game....and on my way back to the office to file my report I had to think hard to remember that Manchester United had taken revenge for their Cup Final defeat by beating Villa by four goals to nil. But it was clean revenge....and I attached little importance to the score".

What a wonderful story that is. And what a wonderful game is football when such stories can be told.

Hongkong Location

Let me show you another side of the picture. Unfortunately the location this time is in Hongkong and the pleasantries of the Manchester affair seem remote and strange by comparison.

A well-known local soccer personality went to a senior game recently with the intention of writing a report. He sat through the first half but midway through the second he got up from his seat, destroyed his sparse notes and went home.

He told me he was shocked by the conduct and tactics of one of the teams; disgusted by the appallingly weak refereeing; and ashamed of the depths to which Colony football had sunk to produce such circumstances.

I did not see the game so I decline to add any comment other than that the individual concerned is one for whose opinion I have the highest respect. My enquiries from others who were present seems to confirm that things touched a pretty low level.

The truth of the matter is that already demotion desperation is creeping into many games. Points are assuming a face-saving value never known before and some of the senior clubs are realising for the first time that relegation is not just a myth that could never happen to them.

All this springs partly from the fact that the 'rabbits' are managing to collect a fair ration of points. Jardines and Tung Wah have shown they do not intend to lose their newly won senior status without a fight. CAA and Kwong Wah have revealed a determination to accept the challenge of the relegation principle .... and above all the Hongkong Football Club has demonstrated in the most practical way possible that it is not going to be the 'Aunt Sally' of the party.

Early Showings

The Police have not yet fulfilled the high expectations that looked likely after their early showings. Much the same applies to Sing Tao who have already lost too many points to be rated among the possible challengers for the season's honours.

The Army—in spite of their victory over Eastern—and the Royal Air Force sides have been great disappointments so far and they are already right out of the League title race.

I have watched Kitchee on several occasions and I can find little to enthuse about in their play. To my they look like a collection of star players who fall a long way short of being a football team. Their latest showing against Kwong Wah was pretty poor stuff.

Eastern did a great thing for the competition when they humbled South China last Sunday but there is a grave doubt about their overall playing resources. They may lack the reserves to keep them in the race to the bitter end. As I see things at the moment it looks like a two horse race between South China and KMB with the odds now slightly in favour of the Busmen who have a 100 per cent record and a valuable two points lead in the championship race.

It will be a long hard struggle . . . let's hope it doesn't get too bitter as the situation sorts itself out for the final effort that can mean a championship for one . . . and a spell in the Second Division for others.

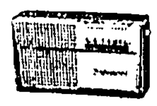
EMPIRE GAMES

To save confusion by the constant playing of "God Save the Queen", each of the countries competing in the Empire Games at Cardiff next year has been asked to nominate a "Victory Anthem" for their winners. England has chosen "Land of Hope and Glory". Major-General D. T. Cowan, CB, CBE, DSO, MC, DL, has been appointed Camp Commandant of the Empire Village in Cardiff. Late of the Indian Army, General Cowan commanded the 17th Division in Burma and Malaya and later the Commonwealth Force in Japan. He was an International hockey player.

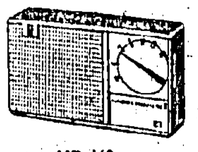
SUPER HIGH PERFORMANCE WITH

NATIONAL TRANSISTOR RADIOS

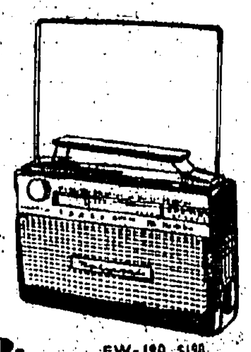
The smallest Radios in the world!



EB-165
6 Transistor
$194 with leather case



UB-160
7 Transistor
$284 with leather case



EW-190 $198

EB-180 $188
6 Transistor

No tubes! Fully transistorized!
Extremely low battery consumption!
Push-pull power output and new designed speaker deliver ample, clear tone!
Handy, lightweight, you can take your National Radio anywhere — any time!

National

7 tube functions/5 tubes
AC/DC/Battery
3-Band Portable Radio

Available at all leading radio dealers

Sole Agents:
SHUN HING CO.
603 WING ON LIFE BLDG. TELEPHONE 29401

POP







Hive of Iniquity





PRECIOUS DROPS FOR PRECIOUS MOMENTS.

CHERRY HEERING

JARDINE MATHESON & CO., LTD.

Famous Sports Stars I Have Met

ALF FRANKLAND

By Archie Quick

Alf Frankland is dead. Alf admitted that he had raised at least £150,000 for charities. Many better-known men have done less. Yet to only a few in his Lancashire circle will the name of Alfred Frankland ring a bell. He was, in fact, the founder of the famous Dick Kerr's women's football team of Preston.

A works side, the brain-child of bluff Alf Frankland, they burst upon the football world immediately after World War One, and were at once a furore and a controversy. Everyone went to see the ladies in shorts, defying the prudity of the Charleston era, and the money they garnered in for good causes was as big as the newspaper columns they filled—for and against.

The names of "Internationals" Lily Parr, Alice Kell and Florrie Retford were as well-known as the men stars of the moment, and on Boxing Day, 1920, 53,000 people paid £3,100 to see the girls play at Goodison Park, Everton. They were the rage everywhere they went, and, personally, I remember watching them in a capacity crowd at Portsmouth. They toured the United States, Canada and France with Alf Frankland as secretary, treasurer, guide, philosopher, friend and in every other capacity. They grossed £47,000 on behalf of ex-Servicemen's charities in one football season, and that was the answer to the Mrs Grundys of that day who objected to seeing women in abbreviated attire. The Football League objected too, and barred women playing on their clubs' grounds.

QUITE UNIQUE

When Mr Frankland thought of the idea and started his team it was 1917 and the girls were all working on munitions. They were quite unique. There has never been anything like them since, and their mastery is shown in their 1920 record when, against all teams in 59 matches, they won 58, drew one and scored 318 goals to their opponents' 16. Remember, too, that some of the opposition was supplied by men.

I can see them now, a brawny set of Amazons with Mr Frankland behind the scenes with his eyes glued to the turnstile figures! There can never be their like again because they were a novelty, but they had a comparatively fair amout of skill, and Lily, Alice and Florrie certainly knew where the goal was when they were given a sight of it!

Sports Diary

TODAY

Soccer

Div. 1: Kwong Wah v KMB (CH) 5 p.m.; Eastern v Club (Club) 5 p.m.; CAA v Kitchee (BS) 5 p.m.
Res. Div.: Eastern v Club (Club) 3.30 p.m.; CAA v Kitchee (BS).
Div. 2: St Joseph's v S. China (CH) 3.30 p.m.; Aircraft v Gymnastic (HV) 3.30 p.m.; RAMC v REME (HV) 5 p.m.; Caroline Hill v C & W (HV) 5 p.m.; Telephone v Navy (Navy) 5 p.m.
Div. 3: Wayfoong PSA v Tamar (Navy) 3.30 p.m.; RIL v CMB (HV) 3.30 p.m.; Mercantile v CAT (HV) 3.30 p.m.; AFS v Rediffusion (HV) 5 p.m.

Rugby

48 Brigade v Royal Navy (Skp) 3.30 p.m.; Garrison v RAF Island (BS) 3.30 p.m.; Club "B" v Club "A" (HV) 4.30 p.m.

Cricket

Div. 1: IRC v Optimists; CCC v RAF; Recreio v Army North; Army South v KCC; Scorpions v Police.
Div. 2: Dockyard v Army North; RAF v KCC Wasps; KGV v University; KCC Hornets v Centaurs; Army South v DBS; Police v IRC.

Ladies' Hockey

Recreio "A" v King's (KP) 3.30 p.m.; Recreio "B" v Gremlins (BS) 3.30 p.m.; KGV v Victorians (HV) 2.30 p.m.

Athletics

University's Third Annual Inter-Hostel Novices Athletic Meet 2 p.m.

Lawn Bowls

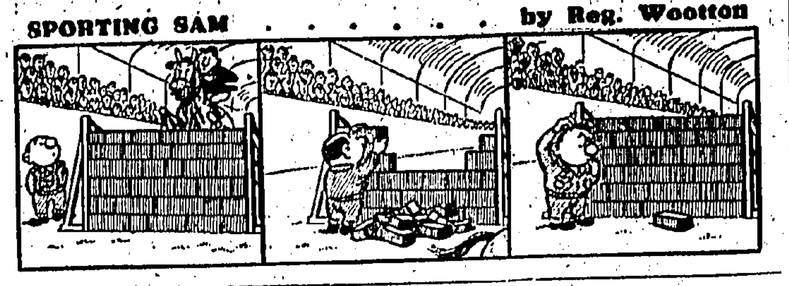
HK Lawn Bowls Association annual ball at Peninsula Hotel 8 p.m.

Answers To Sports Quiz

1 None.
2 Tokio.
3 Pete Rademacher. (USA)
4 Dorothy Tyler (Great Britain).
5 The batsman is out "Hit wicket".
6 C. B. Fry.
7 a) Baseball b) Boxing c) Billiards and Snooker.
8 Georges Carpentier. All the others were world heavyweight champions.
9 The men's singles at the first Wimbledon Lawn Tennis Championships.
10 Snooker.

When In Rome

Roma FC, the club Alec Stock now manages, announces that it has spent £800,000 for new players in the last six years!



SATURDAY'S RUGGER

RAF Island May Upset Garrison Against All Apparent Probabilities

Says "PAK LO"

Originally there were only three games scheduled for this afternoon, as the Police were going to hold their sports today. These have now been postponed until January, and the Police therefore contacted RAF Mainland to arrange a game.

The Airmen, however, could not manage to get a side into action in the time needed, partly because they were not expecting to play and had not begun to make arrangements and partly because there seems to be lacking a guiding spirit at Kai Tak this season.

The other games are well spread out this afternoon. At Sekong the 48 Brigade will be entertaining the Navy at 3.30 p.m., while at Army Boundary Street the Garrison will clash with RAF Island, also at 3.30 p.m.

On the Island the Club "A" are expecting an easy game against their junior XV, the Club "B", starting at 4.30 p.m.

Unbeaten Side

The unbeaten side of the pre-Christmas tournament, to wit, Garrison, face a fairly stiff test today when they meet RAF Island. The latter are feeling a little cockier than usual for in the last week they have had an influx of new and keen players, and though they are not yet included in the team with one exception, it is hoped that this new blood will put even more spirit into their game. They have also very sensibly dropped Hogg back to full back, a position he has played in before, so that Gilliland may move out to the wing outside Cornah, thus strengthening the attack considerably. They have brought in one of their new players at scrum half and have shifted Hitchens to hooker, where he should improve on his showing of last week.

Garrison, of course, already have a fine set of threes, with Goulds as the biggest danger, and if he is strongly and carefully marked by his opposing number throughout the match I would venture to predict that the Garrison will lose today.

The Garrison forwards should do well in the loose and line-outs, and their forwards should get a plentiful supply of the ball, but the Police proved last week that the Garrison defence has one or two weak spots and the Islanders have the type of team which could find and make use of these weaknesses.

The RAF pack has improved lately and I think that they may upset the Garrison, so against all apparent probabilities I select the RAF Island to win, though this is one verdict I would not be greatly surprised to see upset.

The Club "A" versus Club "B" game should be a walkover for the "A" team for they are well to the top of the League while their humbler brethern are close to the bottom. O'Kelly is missing from the line-up this week, having gone down to Malaya to join the touring XV, and Kirkwood has been promoted from the "B" to the "A".

There is not much to choose between the two packs as the pack is almost always the strongest part of the Club, but behind the scrums the "A" team have the better halves and threes and should win fairly comfortably.

The Navy are in their usual state of flux, so much so that on Thursday evening they ran a trial to select today's XV. On paper it looks a lot stronger than last week, but still has too many of its stars not here, while 48 Brigade is almost at full strength.

Both teams are a bit ragged in the threes, and about equal in the forwards, but the Brigade look the more settled lot, and with the strong support they should get at Sekong, they must start the favourites by a small margin. However the Navy are famed for their ability to find new players at the last moment and they could upset the Brigade but a win for the latter looks the more likely indication.

The Other Game

The other game certainly would appear to be a fairly easy win for the Police. They shook the Garrison last week and thrashed the HK Signals during the week to give themselves plenty of confidence. The Mainland side has still to settle down, and I cannot see these bottom-of-the-tablers pulling one over the guardians of the law. So a win for the Police is my prediction here.

TEAMS

RAF Island: Hogg, Clark, Little, Cornah, Gilliland, Taylor, A. N. Other, Hamilton, Hitchens, Fowler, Elsome, Alldridge, Watt, Phillips, Southwick.

Club "A": Kirkwood, Cooke, Miller, R. Brown, Inglis, Dawson, Steward, Howe, Shaffer, Whiteley, Ross, Carpenter, Wright, Elkins.

Club "B": Martin, MacCallum, Lai, Pain, I. Brown, Stone, Tancock, Turner, Kilvert, Thomas, Berger, Selnley, Armstrong Wright, New, King.

Garrison: Squires, Izod, Newbury, Goulds, Hryworth, Gilbertson, Robertson, Wilberforce, Lowe, Cross, Turner, Limb, Johnson, Mahoney, Evans.

48 Brigade: Leppard, Brown, Smith, Haddow, Carrington, Jones, Andrews, Limham, Southgate, Morrison, Mander, Muntz, Hill, Westoff, Norman.

Navy: Guy, Dockery, Farmer, Allney, Moore, Hepburn, Freeman, Lockyer, Isaacs, Allen, Gooding, Morrison, Blake, Cordeaux, Jacques.

A 12-Day Snow Carnival Isn't Quite Enough For Wayne Poulsen

Geneva.

A man with a dream is holding up the vast International Olympic Games organisation.

Because of him it may not be possible to have the 1960 Winter Games in California's Squaw Valley.

The International Olympic Committee, based in Lausanne, says in its quarterly bulletin that everything about Squaw Valley is "ideal for the Olympics except that there is not a darned thing there except a small lodge, a ski lift, and the snow."

So Quiet

Comments the bulletin: "For a place committed to stage the International Winter Olympics sports Squaw Valley is frighteningly devoid of any construction activity.

"A large sign on the highway proudly proclaims the site but things are so quiet that one could hear a nail fall—if the State had any nails."

Heavy snows allow work only six months a year and dozens of hotels, runways, roads, ice-rinks, and everything that goes with international winter sports competitions have still to be crammed into three six-month seasons.

But snow is not the principal hold-up to work in Squaw Valley.

The real trouble is a 41-year-old pilot of Pan American Airways, Mr Wayne Poulsen.

Poulsen, a quiet, sturdy man, went to Squaw Valley in 1938 after graduating at Nevada University. Since then he has put every penny he earns into buying property in Squaw Valley to achieve his dream of building a St Moritz in the Sierras.

He, his wife Sandy and five children occupied a tent in the valley until they could build themselves a home.

His Grievance

Poulsen soon owned 1,800 acres and still retains control of more than 1,200 acres.

The State needs about 70 of these acres—or the Winter Games must go elsewhere.

All other property owners in the valley have agreed to lease their land—except Poulsen.

He says he has thrown everything he has into the valley and refuses to give it up for a "12-day snow carnival."

Poulsen's chief grievance is, apparently, the Olympic Committee's plan to justify its vast expenditure by turning part of the valley into a State park after the Games.

Says the bulletin: "Picturing games, hamburger stands, and souvenir hawkers in his dream community, he has rebelled."

The State, which retorts that Poulsen, despite himself, will become rich off the Olympics, is taking the case to the courts.

If Poulsen wins another place will have to be chosen for the Games.

The bulletin concludes: "This is a pretty hot debate. Someone must finish second and Poulsen, it appears, has been elected."

But don't trying telling Poulsen that.

—(London Express Service).

(COPYRIGHT)



SIMPSON'S
SELF RAISING
FLOUR
the same superb quality in the new style pack.
AGENTS:
GILMAN & COMPANY LIMITED
FOR TRADE ENQUIRIES PHONE 31146

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

THIRD RACE MEETING

Saturday, 9th and Monday, 11th November 1957

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 18 RACES.

The First Bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the First Race run at 2.00 p.m. on the 1st Day.

On the 2nd Day the First Bell will be rung at 11.30 a.m. and the First Race run at 12.00 Noon. The Tiffin Interval is after the Fourth Race (1.30 p.m.).

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45 a.m. on the 1st Day and at 10.00 a.m. on the 2nd Day.

MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED.

All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at $10.00 each per day are obtainable from the Club's Cash Sweep Office, at Queen's Building, Chater Road and 382 Nathan Road only on the written introduction of a Member, who will be responsible for all visitors introduced by him.

Tiffins will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Boy (Tel. 72811).

The 6th Floor is restricted to Members and Ladies wearing Lady's Brooches.

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be $3.00 each per day payable at the Gate.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of $3.00 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employers' boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths or Pay Out Booths in the Enclosures.

CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at $3000 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building, (Chater Road), and 5, D'Aguilar Street during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on the 1st Day of the Race Meeting.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 3,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 3,000.

In the case of two-day Race Meetings, Through Tickets may be purchased for each day of the Meeting provided that the second day is on a date not less than five days after the first day. In all other cases Through Tickets will only be sold for the whole Meeting.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 8th November will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 3,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from Subscription Lists without stating reasons for their action.

Cash Sweep Tickets on the last race of the Meeting at $2.00 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building (Chater Road), 5, D'Aguilar Street and 382, Nathan Road during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on the 1st Day and 10.00 a.m. on the 2nd Day of the Meeting.

SPECIAL CASH SWEEP

Tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Pearce Memorial Cup scheduled to be run on 25th January, 1958, at $2.00 each, may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices.

TOTALISATOR

Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYMENTS WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tic Tac men, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

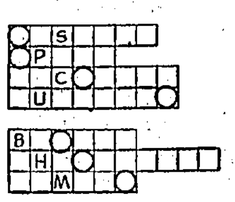
By Order of the Stewards,
A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.



NAMESAKES

INSTRUCTIONS: Fill in the spaces against each of the clues below with a word related to my life. The letters in circles spell out my name. Who am I?

1 Of the peace?
2 Latin works.
3 Had a jack-knife.
4 Plays in the band.
5 My neighbour?
6 On the stage.
7 Light play.



Solution on Back Page



PRESSURISED DC-6 SERVICE

THE WEEK-END GAMBOLS . . . by Barry Appleby



Time on your hands...

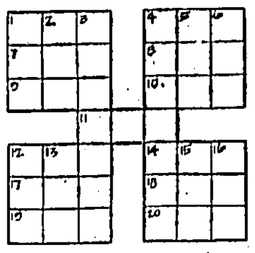




☆ ★ ☆ FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS ★ ☆ ★

YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

CROSSWORD



ACROSS

1 Sailor
4 Rodent
7 Bustle
8 N E-eastern
9 Cushion
10 Obtain
11 Cream of bearing
12 Male
14 Finish
17 Craft
18 Beverage
19 Affirmative reply
20 Pigpen

DOWN

1 Light touch
2 Girl's name
3 Rats
4 Rues
5 Years of your life
6 Small child
12 Fifth month
13 Exist
15 Used by fishermen
16 Period of time

"C" WORDS

Cartoonist Cal has placed a number of things in this sketch beginning with the letter "C" and wonders how many you can find. The Puzzleman feels very proud to find 13. Can you?



TRIANGLE

The Puzzleman has some TENDER feelings and uses that as the base for his word triangle. The second word is an abbreviation for "Prince Edward"; third is "a sea eagle"; fourth "a girl's name"; and fifth "cost." Can you complete the triangle from these hints:

T
E N D E
TENDER

"C" ADDITION

Add a "C" to each of the following words and have a new word (scramble the letters if needed, but use no plurals):

CHAT
ROSE
WORD
RIPE
HOE

BEHEADINGS

Behead "unclouded" and have "a Shakespearean king"; behead this and have "something you hear with"; behead again and have "a measure of area."

(Solutions on Page 19)

Coin Gets Edge

IF YOU EXAMINE the edges of any stray coins that happen to be lying around, you will find that the edges of most of them are cut in regular up and down grooves. This process is called "milling" because it is done in the government mill.

Most of the coins in all countries have been milled for such a long time that no one knows just when the practice began.

The reason for the custom, however, is very well known. People who wished to make a dishonest penny or two before coins were milled used to shave away the edges of the valuable metals and collect the shavings. No one would notice that part of the coin was missing, unless somebody happened to get suspicious and weigh it, for such a thief would be very sure to keep the edges smooth.

The only way to make a new milled edge would be to melt and remint the coin. That would be a practically impossible feat for a petty thief.

What Do You Know About Drums, Man?

DID you ever play a drum that was a piece of the fresh skin of an animal tacked over your doorway to dry? This was the earliest kind of drum.

Early man tapped that first drum to see if it sounded dry. He found that it acted differently on wet and dry days, just as your clothes line hangs lower on some days than others if it is cotton cord.

He learned to stretch skins and dry them by tacking them on to large tree trunks. In order to keep them stretched as large and tight as possible, he devised the idea of strings that could be tightened occasionally without moving the tacks. Also he used hollowed-out logs to dry skins over.

It was found that tapping a stretched skin over a hollow log made the sound carry farther. By 1776, drums made of wood with skin stretched over the ends were used to give signals. They could be tightened by strings.

★ ★ ★

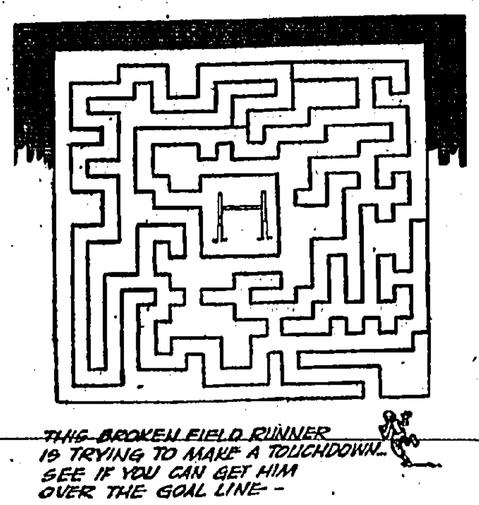
These same principles are used in our modern drums. The most modern and mechanised is the kettle drum. It, too, has strings but they are inside. It is the drum that can raise and lower its tone depending upon how the foot pedal is played. Large orchestras and some dance bands use kettle drums.

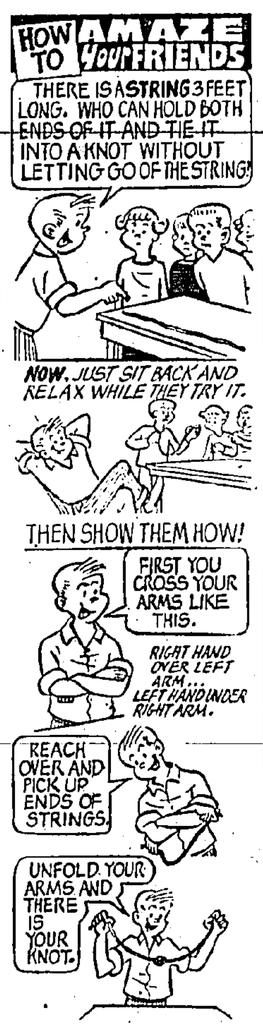
How different our music of today would be if we had no drums. Snare and bass drums are part of most instrumental groups for the extra emphasis they give on rhythm.

GUESS THE TWINS



The Puzzleman has six young Puritan friends—and a problem. He is confused because all his friends look alike, but only two are twins. Observe closely the details in the drawing and see if you can help him to identify the Puritan Twins.







Short Story --- When Does The Next Broom Leave?

PETER HAD known that it was a witch's house the minute he had set eyes on it. For one thing, it was in the middle of the woods. It had a sign in an upper window that said "Bats Welcome" and there were three black cats.

Just the same, witch's house or not, Peter was lost and he simply had to get back home again. He was invited to a birthday party and he was almost sure there would be strawberry ice cream. So he went up the walk and knocked.

"Who's there and what do you want?" called the witch. "Don't you know that Wednesday is my day for baking doughnuts?"

"No, Ma'am," answered Peter. "And, even if I did, I would still be lost."

"Well, come on in then," said the witch crossly.

★ ☆ ★

Peter came in and sat down. He didn't see why the witch had to be so cross. He hadn't got himself lost on purpose.

She went ahead making doughnuts just as if he weren't even there. He hoped she would offer him one. He was getting awfully hungry.

To his great relief she dipped one in sugar and handed it over, saying, "I suppose you want me to get you back home again?"

"I'd really be very much obliged, if it isn't too much trouble," Peter answered.

"Everything is trouble. Double, double, toil and trouble. I'm not going to take you myself, that's for certain. So I guess the next best thing is to lend you a broom to ride home on."

"You're very kind," said Peter. "And I'll take very good care of it."



"It's no matter. I'm just letting you take an old one... Here you are. And next time you get lost, see that it's some other day besides Wednesday."

"Yes, Ma'am. And thank you very much."

Peter took the broom and went outside. He hoped that riding a broom was as easy as it looked in pictures.

It was.

"I'm certainly glad she didn't ask me to bring it back," he said to himself. "I'll have a lot of fun with it."

When it landed him at home, he put the broom on the back porch and hurried inside to get ready for the party.

The minute the party was over he rushed home again, thinking he would take a ride before supper. But the broom was gone.

★ ☆ ★

"Mother!" he shouted. "Where have you put that broom I left on the back porch?"

"That old thing!" she replied. "I gave it to the junk man. We wouldn't want that around when we have a couple of good brooms."

—By Mabel Harmer

Our World --- Amazin' River Is A Riot Of Colour

COMPARE A coloured picture with a black-and-white shot of the same scene. The coloured picture is usually much more interesting.

Bodies of water are always fascinating, whether they are rivers, lakes, or oceans. Imagine then, how exciting it would be to see a river that is a riot of colour — both the water itself and the air surrounding it.

☆ ★ ☆

The Amazon is such a river of colour. The biggest river in the world in volume of water (the Mississippi-Missouri and the Nile are slightly longer), the Amazon is probably the most interesting as well. In fact, you could change the "o" to "i" and call it the "amazin'" river.

Nearly all of its 3,000 miles run through dense jungle.

We usually think of the Amazon as being entirely in Brazil, but for about a thousand miles it runs through Peru. And there are tributaries from other South American countries.



At its mouth the river changes the blue of the ocean to a tawny yellow for over 200 miles. As you travel upstream and pass the mouth of the Tapajos, a tributary of the Amazon, you notice that the yellow water is streaked with patches of green.

Other streams that join the main river turn the water to jet black, to almost white, to different shades of green from a light, bright colour to a deep, olive shade. The changes are due to the kinds of soil the water passes through.

Even more interesting than the water are the colours that fly through the air above the big river. More than 40 varieties of parrots live in the jungles along the water's edge and their feathers of red, green, yellow, blue or purple make beautiful splashes of colour.

There are also many varieties of parakeets and at least 14 kinds of macaws, relatives of parrots which grow as long as three feet. There are toucans, spoonbills and herons, all gorgeous birds.

☆ ★ ☆

During the day there are also brilliant butterflies with a wingspread as big as your father's open hand. At night there are huge moths that are equally beautiful, but with more delicate hues.

Without question, a trip up the Amazon would be paradise for any owner of a colour camera.

—By Helen Seymour

Try Witch Tag

HERE'S A game that will get any party off to a good, lively start. To play it you will need a black bean bag and a whistle. You can use a soft rubber ball instead of the bean bag if you wish.

Have your guests form a circle around you. You are the WITCH. Toss the black bean bag to one of the players, who must toss it to another player and so on.

When you blow your WITCH WHISTLE the play must stop and the player caught holding the bean bag is BEWITCHED. He must hold up his left arm for the remainder of the game. If he gets caught again, he must lift one foot off the floor. The third time he must raise his right arm and remain in this position until the game ends.

This is a fast and furious game and good for lots of fun and laughs. When the witch ends the game, the player who is still not bewitched is pronounced the winner. If all the players are bewitched, give the prize to the one who is least bewitched.

The Shadows' Picnic

—The Best Part Was The Good Things To Eat—

By MAX TRELL

KNARF, the Shadow Boy with the turned-about name, and Hanid, his sister, made up their minds to go on a picnic.

"The best part about going on a picnic," said Hanid, "is taking along something to eat. What shall we take along this time?"

"I'd like a hard-boiled egg sandwich," said Knarf.

"I'd like a jelly sandwich," said Hanid.

Invite Others

So Hanid went into the kitchen and made egg sandwiches and jelly sandwiches.

"I think," said Knarf, while Hanid was making the sandwiches, "that we ought to invite some other friends to go on the picnic with us."

Hanid suggested they invite General Tin, the Tin Soldier, Mr Punch and his wife, Judy, Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, and Hiawatha, the Wooden Indian Boy.

"I'll ask them what they want to take along to the picnic," said Knarf.

Knarf spoke to General Tin.

"Don't bother making me any sandwiches," said General Tin. "The only thing I want to eat is an empty tin can."

"A tin can!" Knarf exclaimed.

"If you're a tin soldier, you like tin cans," said General Tin.

Sawdust Sandwich

Knarf next went to Mr Punch.

"I'd like a sawdust sandwich," said Mr Punch.

Knarf said: "Hanid is taking a jelly sandwich. I'm taking a hard-boiled egg sandwich. General Tin is going to eat an empty tin can. Are you sure you want a sawdust sandwich?"

"What's wrong with a sawdust sandwich?" said Mr Punch.

"Nothing," said Knarf, "only I don't think it will taste very good."

"Don't worry about that, my boy," said Mr Punch. "There's nothing I like better than sawdust sandwiches, and you can make the same for my wife, Judy."

Knarf went up to Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, and Hiawatha, the Wooden Indian Boy, and told them about the picnic.

"Hanid is having a jelly sandwich, I'm having a hard-boiled egg sandwich. General Tin is eating an empty tin can. Mr Punch and Judy are having sawdust sandwiches."

Hiawatha grunted. "I don't like any of those things."



Hanid boiled eggs for Knarf's sandwich.

"Neither do I," said Teddy.

"All right," said Knarf. "What would you two like to take along to eat on the picnic?"

"What I'd like," said Hiawatha, "is a nice big juicy wooden deer sandwich."

"A wooden deer!" exclaimed Knarf. "Not a real deer?"

"Real Indians eat real deer," said Hiawatha. "Wooden Indians eat wooden deer."

"And what I'd like," said Teddy, "is a lovely big towel sandwich."

"I never heard anything like that," said Knarf. "How can you eat a towel?"

Teddy licked his lips.

"I'm stuffed with pieces of rag," he said. "A soft towel is the best rag of all."

Later

A half an hour later, all the friends were on their way to the picnic.

In the lunch basket carried by Mr Punch were egg sandwiches for Knarf, jelly sandwiches for Hanid, empty tin can sandwiches for General Tin, sawdust sandwiches for Mr Punch and Judy, wooden deer sandwiches for Hiawatha and a towel sandwich for Teddy, the Stuffed Bear.

On the way to the picnic they met Willy Toad, Glive, the Snail, Chirpie Sparrow, and Blinkie Mole. All of them were invited too.

New Guests

"We hope you like the sandwiches we brought along with us," said Knarf to the new guests.

But none of them did! Willy Toad ate mosquito sandwiches. Glive the Snail ate mulberry leaf sandwiches. Chirpie Sparrow ate grass seed sandwiches and Blinkie Mole ate a sandwich made up of the roots of dandelion, clover and daisy.

It was a wonderful picnic.

Outdoor Life --- Baby Koala Takes His First Trip Outside



THESE PHOTOS show a baby koala emerging from its mother's pouch for the first time, six months after birth. Coming out of the pouch opening (which is at the bottom), Baby peers at the world over his mother's leg (1). Then he has a look at Mum (2) before proceeding up the back trail (3) that will be his playground for several months. Dizzied by his new height (4), the explorer peers cautiously over the top of Mum's head.

Rupert and Rusty—17



While Rupert and Rusty paste the boy looks something on the ground and picks it up. "It's a bit of paper torn off a larger bit," he says. "I know, let's have another game. Let's pretend that that is full of clues leading to buried treasure." Rupert grins at it. "It has holes but no words."

he murmurs. "Let's try to work something out." "Look, the cat is running on," exclaims Rusty. "Perhaps she'll lead us to the treasure." He dashes off after her, so Rupert stuffs the scrap of paper into his pocket and follows him.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

YOUR BIRTHDAY ....By STELLA

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2

BORN today, you have a magnetic personality which will go a long way toward bringing you success. You have a refreshing spontaneity about you, usually saying exactly what you think. As long as you can hold your temper under stress, you are not apt to say the wrong thing! But, when angry, you tend to let off steam. You may be sorry the very next moment when the head has cooled, but then it will be too late. You have made an enemy instead of holding a friend.

There are times when you are blunt to the point of rudeness, and it behooves you to learn to be a little more tactful and diplomatic. However, you do have the power to influence others and make them think and act in accordance with your own ideas. You can be an influence for great good. But, on the other hand, your influence could be used to pull in the wrong direction. Just make sure that your ideals are always high and that you never compromise on an important point of ethics, no matter how much pressure is brought to bear.

You are a little more credulous than you should be, and sometimes put trust in those who are not reliable. Guard against being imposed upon. You men probably will be interested in politics.—Two Presidents were born on this date. But whether you become a true statesman or not is entirely up to your own standards and how well you live up to them.

Fond of your own home and family, you will be happiest if you wed quite early in life. Make sure, however, that you select someone who can advance socially and intellectually with you or there can be incompatibility.

Among those born on this date were: James Knox Polk and Warren G. Harding, U.S. Presidents; Horace F. Furness and Anne Parrish, authors; John Cudahy, merchant; Ann Rutherford, actress, John McCullough, actor; the Agha Khan, and Martin Flavin, playwright.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 3

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—You are facing two rather difficult days. There may be tensions and upsets, so face the world with patience.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Avoid taking any slightest risk in personal affairs. Rest and seek spiritual inspiration to solve a problem.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Don't permit yourself to get into even a minor argument, for it could too easily turn into a quarrel.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Avoid friction with all in your household today. A small disagreement could turn into serious trouble.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Seek inspiration from your usual Sunday devotions. You will find strength to solve any perplexity if you do.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Limit risks in all activities today. There are disrupting influences at work which you need to guard against.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Not a day to take chances. Stick closely to routine affairs and you will get along without serious mishaps.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—Foster an optimistic attitude if your are to avert a disappointment. Storm clouds will soon pass!

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—Not a day for projecting a new idea. Stick closely to routine if you want to keep out of trouble.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Mild recreation to give you a change of pace will increase your health potential. Build up your physical reserves.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Tensions can produce unrest. Take time out to rest and relax and build up your health to face the future.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—There is an undercurrent of disquiet, but you can go a long way toward restoring calm if you are tactful.

BORN today, you have a deep, contemplative nature which seems to exist in a sea of calm amidst whirling activity around you. No matter how hectic the rest of the world gets, you seem to be untouched by it. On the other hand, you are a creature of moods, and there are times when you are despondent, even to the point of morbidity. Learn that at such times it is likely that your physical and nervous energies have become depleted—and that to rebuild them, you will need a complete change of pace.

You have a rather poetic nature, and your affections are deep - seated. If you find that "one person" early in life, then you should marry young, for the support, confidence and inspiration of the one you love will go a long way toward encouraging you to do your best work. Wed someone who is merry, gay, energetic and assertive. These characteristics will counterbalance your own more quiet nature.

Although you have a good head for business, it is likely that you will use your talents in some unusual field. You are original and inventive. Some "brainchild" of yours, when put into production, could make an unexpected fortune.

When it comes to making an important decision, heed your intuitions, rather than outside advice. Listen, if you wish, but then do what you thought should be done in the first place.

Fond of travel, you probably will visit many of the far places of the earth during your lifetime. You will always want to either take the whole family along or make your journey a quick, flying trip so that you can return soon to your own home. A happy family life brings happiness and contentment to you.

Among those born on this date were: King Leopold III of Belgium; William Cullen Bryant, poet; Vilhjalmur Stefansson, explorer; Ford Sterling, actor; James Renwick, architect; Chief Justice Edward D. White; Samuel Davies, early president of Princeton, and Joseph H. Ball, statesman.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 4

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Concentrate on doing your best at the office today—or at home, if that is your special area of operation.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—A day in which a calculated risk may bring sensational profits. This is one of your good phases!

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Be progressive and assert your rights. If you are definite in your demands, you will achieve them.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Mental and intellectual pursuits are favoured. Project a new idea successfully and have it adopted by the boss!

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—If job-hunting, take a chance on that new offer made you at this time. It is probably just what you want.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Real estate interests are in good aspect. If buying or selling property, you should be highly successful.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Retail merchandising is on the upturn. You should make a good profit in negotiations at this time.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—A short trip to inspect some property may result in your getting exactly what you want today.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—Keep your eyes on your major objective and make every move count toward reaching that one goal. Anchieve it, too!

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Tensions of the past two days should have passed and you now have the green light of progress ahead.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Put your personal affairs in order. Don't let others interfere with your own decisions. You probably know best.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Personal contacts can prove important, so make sure they are pleasantly harmonious and will further partnership affairs.

TARGET

N	I	T
E	G	N
R	S	U

HOW many words of four letters or more can you make from the letters in the square on the left? In making each word, the letters in each of the small squares may be used once only. Each word must contain the large letter in the centre square, and there must be at least one nine-letter word in the list. No plurals; no foreign words; no proper names. TODAY'S TARGET: 42 words good; 55 words, very good; 65 words, excellent. Solution on Monday.

YESTERDAY'S SOLUTION: Either with freehold freight trained honed heal hell hetted held helpet hyped hers hearts hegt hare head hold hetter hole heled held herds helpt help her shed there thereof three THREEFOLD theirs three.

CHESS NEWS

By LEONARD BARDEN

Solution No. 5292: 1 Q×Kt/ch. Resigns.

London Express Service

This Funny World



"You needn't put on an act just because I'm going out to buy a few things!"

• BY THE • WAY

By Beachcomber

DR SMART-ALLICK has denied a rumour that he is retiring shortly. Some said he had been made chairman of a company floated to exploit the mineral resources of the Tasman Sea. Others said that the police had got him at last.

The doctor issued this statement: "I myself started this rumour, to test the reactions of boys and masters. I am convinced that were my strong hand withdrawn from the helm, this extraordinary ship would be on the rocks before you could say knife. The skipper is not about to leave his stinking ship.* Things are bad enough with me in charge. Without me the chaos would be indescribable."

* **Evidently an intentional misprint by the school printers, for "stinking."**

In passing

THE politicians who lecture us on "Stinting on education" can point to the fact that this parsimony results in many youngsters leaving school unable to read or write. Owing to the miserable amount spent on education there are still schools with no television sets or swimming pools. Second-hand javelins and inferior cafeterias set up the kind of frustration which finds expression in the flick-knife, the knuckle-duster and the razor blade. All this is a poor preparation for a nation of technicians.

The windscreen

on the heath, brother

This car costs only £725. Jolly good value for all who are gipsies at heart.

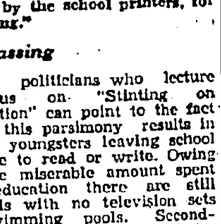
(Motoring correspondent.)

Suet vindicated

THE advantages of Charlie Suet's reciprocal, to and fro filing system were once more demonstrated the other day, when the names of four objectors to a demolition scheme at Bristol were filed under the wrong reference, and the inquiry had to be reopened. Under Suet's system the four names would have been filed collectively under B for Bristol, and then in twos under the initial letter of the second man's name, and finally singly, under the initial letter of each name, but in a supplementary file with a code-number, the key to which would have corresponded with the collective entry under B for Bristol. By transferring the second entry to D for Demolition, and adjusting the first entry so as to differentiate the four names, the third entry could have been gradually modified and finally dispensed with.

BOYS AND GIRLS PAGE SOLUTIONS:

CROSSWORD:



"G" WORDS: Garments, General, Girl, goal, golf bag, golf clubs, golfer, gown, grass, greenhouse, Greeceboy, groceries, groan.

TRIANGLE:

T
PE
ERN
ENID
PRICE
TENDER

"C" ADDITION: Catch; Score; Crowd; Price; Echo.

BREADINGS: Cleat; Leet; Eat; At.

• JACOBY ON BRIDGE

Endplay Gains Needed Trick

BY OSWALD JACOBY

SOUTH was pleased with the dummy and the opening lead. He let the jack of clubs run around to his queen and led a spade. He finessed the jack and East won with the king and returned the deuce of hearts.

South won with his king and led a diamond. Dummy's queen fell to East's ace and another low heart came back. South won that trick and played a second spade. When West showed out South saw that he was going to have real trouble picking up his ninth trick. He could count three hearts, two clubs and one diamond and saw no possibility of getting any more tricks in those suits. Hence, he needed three spade tricks and that meant that he would have to endplay East.

South did it quite simply. He cashed dummy's ace of hearts and led a diamond to his king. Another diamond play gave

	NORTH (D) 11. ♠AQJ93 ♥A985 ♦Q2 ♣A7	
WEST		EAST
♠7		♠K10852
♥J743		♥1062
♦108		♦AJ96
♣KJ10852		♣3
	SOUTH ♠64 ♥KQ ♦K7543 ♣Q964	

No one vulnerable

North	East	South	West
1♠	Pass	2♦	Pass
2♥	Pass	2 N.T.	Pass
3 N.T.	Pass	Pass	Pass

Opening lead—♣J

East a chance to cash two tricks in that suit but declarer simply discarded the nine of hearts and three of spades from dummy whereupon East was thoroughly endplayed.

East muttered something about luck but there was no luck involved. South was my son Jim and he had counted the hand out as follows:

East obviously started with only one club. He also held five spades. His heart play showed either three or four hearts. If he held three hearts he would also hold four diamonds which was the actual case.

If he held four hearts the diamonds would have to break three-three. If West won the third diamond lead he would be down to clubs and would have to put dummy back in with the ace. Then a fourth heart lead would throw East in for the same endplay.

If East won the third diamond he could cash his last heart but again would have to lead the spade to dummy.

♥♣CARD Sense♠♦

Q—The bidding has been:

East	South	West	North
1♦	1♠	Pass	1 N.T.
Pass	Pass	2♦	2♠
3♦	?		

Your side has a 60 part score and you, South, hold: ♠KJ987 ♥AQ87 ♦J3 ♣A4

What do you do?

A—Bid three hearts. Your second choice is a double of three diamonds.

TODAY'S QUESTION

Both sides are vulnerable. You are the dealer and hold: ♠3 ♥AKQJ87653 ♦A3 ♣K4

What do you bid?

Answer on Monday

PARADE

Still Not Explained

Leon Mandrand thought Santa Claus had come early when he inspected the boiler in the basement of an eight-storey apartment block in Lyons. For in the fireplace, dangling from the chimney, was a pair of feet.

M. Mandrand asked the pair of feet (everything above the knees was still hidden by the chimney) what they thought they were doing.

A cloud of soot blew down the chimney and the muffled voice of a man said: "I've been stuck up here for six hours. Pull me out."

M. Mandrand tugged but could not release the man: the fireplace was too small.

"How did you get in?" he asked the owner of the anonymous feet. More soot, and the voice said: "I fell down the chimney from the roof." And that was eight storeys up.

Police and firemen had to cut a hole above the grate to get the man out of the 1 ft. by 1 ft. 9 inches chimney stack.

At first, they thought he was a cat burglar.

But he turned out to be 37 - year - old M. Raymond Revillon-Falcoz, an electrician from a Lyons suburb. He was practically unhurt and, when dusted off told police: "I have attacks of sleep-walking. This looks like one of them."

Still unexplained is how M. Revillon Falcoz came to be walking fully-dressed on the roof of an apartment block miles from his own home.

Murder Mob

The Paris police murder squad is to be increased by 50 inspectors as a result of gun-fights in the streets between rival gangs of Algerian rebels.

Death roll in a single day this week: ten dead, eight badly wounded by tommyguns, automatic pistols and plain old-fashioned daggers.

In the past month, terrorists have averaged 30 shootings a week—and now even passers-by are getting hit by stray bullets.

Love Elephants?

For years frail Abdul Arshad has been hoping that one of his four wives would present him with a son to whom he could pass on secrets of how to doctor ailing elephants.

Finally, 62-year-old Arshad, keeper to 17 elephants belonging to the Sultan of Perlis, in North Malaya, decided to wait no longer. He put a wanted and in the papers for a "young man, keen on elephants, who would like to take my place when my time comes and who is prepared to serve a three-year apprenticeship."

First lesson: how to talk to elephants.

Male Man!

During the recent floods in Majorca, a postman in the Campos district left his flooded home at six a.m.

He waded, half-dressed, through the water with his uniform packed in his mailbag. Safely through the flood, he put his uniform on and delivered his letters.

He was commended for devotion to duty.

Rangoon Ritual

The Ford Foundation is making a gift of nine hearses to the AFPFL, Burma's ruling party.

They will be used by the nine parliamentary constituencies here for funeral purposes.

And they will all be Cadillacs.

Ring Satellite

Anyone in Vienna can now listen to the radio signals sent by Russia's flying satellite by dialling 1530 on the telephone.

Insulated

This is a story of "Little Boy Blue".

That is what the nurses of Lakeville Sanatorium, Massachusetts, call the dying child in the muscular dystrophy ward because they are not allowed to know his real name.

This week Little Boy Blue has his ninth birthday. The only presents he will get will be from his nurses.

And although this will almost certainly be his last birthday—for his condition is incurable—there will be no visitors as there have been none since he was brought into hospital four months ago.

For Little Boy Blue's father is behind the bars of a gaol—for the murder of the mother. And so that this boy may die without the world knowing that he was the son of a murderer, the hospital superintendent, Dr Kurt Jellineck, is keeping the real name of Little Boy Blue a secret.

"Just Didn't Die"

When the census taker visited a village near Lake Victoria, Tanganyika, he was startled to find the oldest inhabitant was 128 years old.

Bulagwa, an African woman born during the Arab regime in Tanganyika, says one of her earliest memories is of a famine which devastated Sukumaland over 120 years ago.

She had ten children and five are still alive. The oldest surviving son is 93.

Her grandchildren and great-grandchildren own most of the native farmland in the district where she is virtually a matriarch.

Apart from poor eyesight and inability to stand, Bulagwa is in remarkably good health.

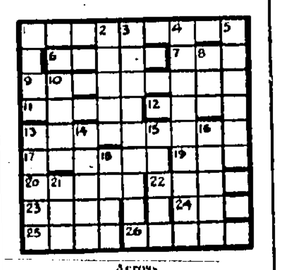
Tourist Invasion

The Argentine government is sponsoring the first-ever holiday trips to the Antarctic. A month's holiday—including a fortnight in the Antarctic—will cost approximately £100.

Trippers will fly from Buenos Aires to Tierra del Fuego in the far south. From Tierra del Fuego a naval transport will take them to the Antarctic. Travel from there will be by sled.

Starting this summer, the route will closely follow the boundaries of the Falkland Islands and Graham Land—both British.

CROSSWORD



Across
1. For convalescents. (4, 5)
6. Everyday speech. (6)
7. Insect. (3)
9. Evening drink (9)
11. Supplicate. (5)
12. Brain wave (4)
13. Chimney corner. (9)
17. Lancashire party. (4, 2)
19. Untruth. (5)
20. Warning. (5)
22. Amount owed. (4)
23. Hardy lass. (4)
24. Curtain material. (5)
25. Recreation. (4)
26. In want. (5)

Down
1. Fruit in short. (4)
2. This basin is near the sea. (5)
3. K.K.K. (6, 3)
4. Dolin mean (anag.). (9)
5. Part of the boat. (5)
8. Maiden name. (5)
10. Bone. (4)
13. Angry. (5)
14. Pound on lawn. (5)
15. Fine old foreign coin. (5)
16. Greased. (5)
18. Language. (4)
21. Meadow. (3)

L	A	R	A	C	O	L	C	B						
H	E	O	S	E	B	A	C	K						
O	R	O	G	R	A	P	H	Y						
P	E	K	E	N	S	A	L	E						
S	E	L	F	S	S	A	R	I						
T	U	F	A	U	F	A	S	G						
I	R	O	N	S	M	I	T	H						
C	O	N	G	E	A	S	Y	T						
K	N	E	E	D	E	S	K	S						

Yesterday's solution

DARTWORDS

THE starting point of Dartwords today is SHRIMPS, and the objective is NET. You have to get the shrimps into the net by rearranging the other 48 words in the circle in such a way that the relationship between any word and the one next to it is governed by one of six rules.

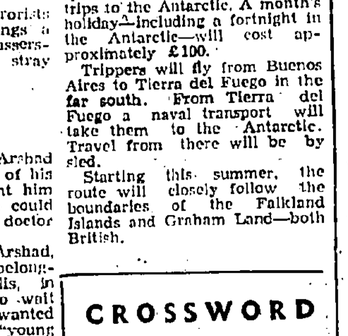
Rules: (1) The word may be an anagram of the word that precedes it.

(2) It may be a synonym of the word that precedes it.

(3) It may be found by adding one letter to, or subtracting one letter from, or changing one letter in the preceding word.

(4) It may be associated with the preceding word in a saying, simile, metaphor, or association of ideas.

(5) It may form with the preceding word a name or a well-known person, place, or thing in fact or fiction.



(6) It may be associated with the preceding word in a title or in the action of a book, play, or other composition.

A typical succession of words might be: First Aid Maid Mad Matter Better Butter End Den Thieves Forty.

(Solution on Page 20)

PAN AMERICAN
celebrates 30 years of overseas service
1927-1957

EUROPE
via Pan American



5 FLIGHTS WEEKLY

Fly giant pressurized Super-6 Clippers* to all Europe via the Middle East. Enjoy stopovers en route at no extra fare. Choose Pan American's luxurious *President* service and enjoy bed-length Sleeperette* service, superb cuisine, fine wines, Champagne.

For reservations, call your travel agent or Alexandra House, Phone 37031; Hong Kong

PAN AMERICAN
WORLD'S MOST EXPERIENCED AIRLINE

Pan American World Airways, Inc., Incorporated in the State of New York, U.S.A., with limited liability
*Trade-Mark, Pan American World Airways, Inc.

5 TRANS PACIFIC flights a Week FROM TOKYO
TUESDAY
WEDNESDAY-THURSDAY
FRIDAY-SATURDAY



Visit the Japanese External Trade Recovery organisation — JETRO — Trade Exhibition at the Man Yee Building from 25th Oct. until 7th Nov. from 10.00 a.m. to 6.00 p.m. daily.

JAPAN AIR LINES
EXETON HOUSE, DUDDELL ST., HONG KONG. TEL. 37031
PENINSULA HOTEL, KOWLOON. TEL. 60191
BANGKOK - OKINAWA - JAPAN - U.S.A.
3A6

"As one who still likes (I can no longer say loves) the Russians I write this as an eye witness story"

Negley Farson

Begins his fascinating story

of the

RUSSIAN REVOLUTION

TO-MORROW

in the

SOUTH CHINA SUNDAY POST-HERALD

JOHN HASTIE & CO., LTD.
SHIPS STEERING GEAR.
ENGINEERING EQUIPMENT CO., LTD.
H.K. & Shanghai Bank Bldg. Tel. 27789

CHINA MAIL
Established 1845
Page 20 SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1957.

NEW! SHEAFFER'S Featherlouch BALLPOINT

He Remembers When It Took...

Two Hours From Central To Happy Valley

by J. P. Prettejohn

Hongkong is a beautiful city with a record of tremendous achievements, many magnificent buildings and a good government.

That high opinion comes from a man who was last here 50 years ago.

Mr Frederick Thurston Robson "came home" last Monday for a week's stay but found himself lost like a stranger in a strange city.

He is 77 years now but when he was 25, he made a number of whirlwind visits between Shanghai, the Philippines, and Hongkong over a period of 30 months.

When he was in the Colony then, he lived in Garden Road, sharing a flat with two other Americans.



Mr F. T. Robson "returned home" after an absence of 50 years and found Hongkong a beautiful city. "But life was more leisurely in 1906," he reflected.

Very Good Time

"I have had a very good time in Hongkong," said Mr Robson.

He was a US army engineer when he came to Hongkong. He was one of the junior officials sent to China to help build the Canton-Hankow railway. But that contract fell through and he went into business as a civilian.

Mr Robson recalled that his two good friends were a Mr Howatt and Mr A. B. Moulder. "They were my closest friends. But I can't find them any more," he said.

And then there was Mr Musso, the Italian Consul-General who was in Hongkong just before he left in 1906.

Lost Friends

Two days ago, Mr Robson went to Kowloon in the hope of finding the three sons of Mr William G. Humphrey who owned a business of that name. "These three fellows were about my age. We went around together way back 50 years ago. But I was unable to find anything about them now," he said.

Mr Robson thinks life is too fast in Hongkong now, quite unlike the leisurely pace in the good old days.

There were no motor cars. "Anyone who wished to travel about in those days had to travel either in rickshaws or sedan chairs," he added.

And he said that to go to Happy Valley from Central 50 years ago was a journey that took more than two hours. It would take a day to get to Repulse Bay.

The other day he went over to Kowloon and found it had developed so much that "it is beyond my imagination." The harbour, too, had changed. Though there were many ships at anchor and discharging cargoes 50 years ago, there were very few small boats engaged in cross-harbour services.

Jockey Club Then

There was the Star Ferry pier built of wood, with a matshed roof, steam-driven ferries and a few steam launches for the shipping companies, and the rest were junks and sampans.

Recalling his happy days here, Mr Robson said he was a member of "The Bowling Club" and he produced a receipt to prove it.

"I can't find this club any more now," he said.

Mr Robson was a member of the Jockey Club which was then called the Hongkong Gymkhana Club and he still has a programme of the Fourth Meeting which was held at Happy Valley on Tuesday, September 5, 1905.

H. E. the Governor, Sir Matthew Nathan, Admiral Sir Gerard H. U. Noel, together with Major-General Villiers Hatton, Rear Admiral Assheton G. Curzon-Howe and Rear Admiral Charles G. Dicken were the Patrons of the Club.

Mr Robson recalled that he visited Macao in 1906 and narrowly missed a big prize in the Macao lottery.

He bought ticket No. 3987 and the winning ticket was 3988, the prize was $50,000.

On another occasion at Macao, he tried his luck at Fantan and was more lucky. He won $3,000. "And this was a very handsome amount in those days," he said.

Mr Robson brought with him an album containing photographs which the late Mrs Robson took while in Hongkong and a number of Chinese coastal cities.

Bank Account

Mr Robson used to have an account with the Hongkong and Shanghai Bank in 1905. "I went to the bank the other day to inquire about it and I was told that all records had been lost or destroyed through these years and the wars in between," he said.

Concerning public utilities in Hongkong, Mr Robson said there were single deck city trams "and of course the Peak Tram—I used to take it to the Peak quite often."

"Nowadays travelling is different, I can see in one hour as much as it took me 10 days to see before!" he said.

Mr Robson thinks Hongkong has built up a tremendous record of achievement in 50 years. "Hongkong is beautiful now just as it was then," he said. "But you have many, many magnificent buildings now. I can tell because I am an engineer.

Impressed

"I am very much impressed by the cleanliness of the roads," he said. "Perhaps they were not so clean before."

Mr Robson said when his ship entered the harbour last Monday, he was very much impressed by the many tall buildings dotted about everywhere. "And I read that you are going to have a huge block containing some 1,000 flats. Where do you get all the money from?" he asked.

Mr Robson came to Hongkong with his sister Mrs Sutherland to show her the city where he spent many happy months 50 years ago. On Monday the two will leave for Japan and then go home to California via Honolulu.

But yesterday he told the China Mail: "I must congratulate the Government and the people of Hongkong for their progress. From what I have observed, I can say you are well governed, too."

Leaves Tomorrow

Admiral Sir Alan Scott-Moncrieff, the retiring Commander-in-Chief, Far East Station, who has been in the Colony since last Friday on an unofficial farewell visit, leaves Hongkong on Sunday accompanied by Lady Scott-Moncrieff, in RMS Chusan. Admiral Sir Alan and Lady Scott-Moncrieff will leave New Queen's Pier at 10.45 a.m.

The new Commander-in-Chief—Vice Admiral Sir Gerald Gladstone,—took over the appointment on October 25 at Singapore. He is expected to visit Hongkong later this month.

Australia Loses Two Wickets

Bulawayo, Nov. 1.

The Australian touring cricket team, after winning the toss, lost two wickets for 56 runs by lunch on the first day of their return match against Rhodesia here today.

The well-grassed pitch reduced the Australian scoring rate to a crawl after Les Favell was dismissed for 26 with the score at 39.

Last week the Australians beat Rhodesia by an innings and 14 runs.

UNDEFEATED

Jim Burke, undefeated with 83, and Ian Craig, 02, not out, added 117 in two hours after lunch to take the score to 174 for two by tea.

Burke (103) and Craig (100) both reached their centuries before the close, when the tourists were 253 for six.

Godfrey Lawrence, with four for 64, was the most successful bowler to date.—Reuter.

REDIFFUSION

H.K.T.

11, a.m., Morning Medley; 11.30, "The Cruel Sea", Episode 6; 12 Noon, Tune Time; 12.30 p.m., Three Men On A Mike; 1, Keyboard Cappers; 1.13, Weather Report, News and Special Announcements; 1.30, George Melachrino and his Orchestra; 2, Saturday Requests —Presented by Betty; 3, Year By Year—The song hits of 1926; 3.30, In His Steps, Episode 24; 4, Western Half Hour; 4.30, Rhythm Parade; 5, Unit Requests—Presented by Jane, Calling 40 Army Postal Unit R.E.; 6, Birthday Mailbag; 6.02, Meet The Stars; 6.30, Melody Magic; 7, Songs of Dickie Valentine; 7.30, Jazz Club; 8, Time Signal and News; 8.00, Weather Report, Announcements and Interlude; 8.15, Strange Tale of Easterman —Episode 36; 8.30, Voice of Sport; 9, Shirley Hit Parade; 9.30, Music From Maxim's; 10, Hollywood Open House; 10.30 Harlem Nocturne; 11, Dance Party; 12 Midnight, God Save The Queen. Close Down.

TELEVISION

2 p.m., Guy Lombardo and His Orchestra; 2.30, Cricket Commentary From the Hongkong Cricket Club; 3.30, Cantonese Film:—"Murder Case Of No. 99"; 5, Children's Hour—Cartoons; 5.15, Children's Songs; 5.30, Children's Film; 6, Close Down. 7.30, Gina Carlo and His Band; 7.45, Newsreel; 8, Cantonese Film:—"Fading Flower," Part 2; 8.30, Alfred Hitchcock Presents: "Momentum," starring Skip Homeier and Joanne Woodward; 9, Rosemary Clooney Show. Guest stars: Joe Bushkin (jazz pianist) and Dani Crayne (blonde starlet); 9.30, Broderick Crawford in "Highway Patrol"; 10, Evening Feature Film: "The Black Pirates," starring Anthony Dexter and Martha Roth; 11.30, Late Night Final:—News Headlines, Weather Report and Announcements. Close Down.

NAMESAKES

Answers: 1 Justice, 2 Opera, 3 Macbeath, 4 Musician, 5 Beggar, 6 Theatrical, 7 Comedy. John Gay (Author of the "Beggar's Opera").

DARTWORDS SOLUTION

SHRIMPS Potted Rotted Rotten Row Prow Crow Bar Prisoner Detainee Detained Arrested Halted Salted Slated Slater Alters Amends Amens Means Ways Bays Inlets Silent Mum Rum Ram Ham York New Kew Gardens Dangers Angers Hangers Coat Cat Mouse Mickey Take Biscuit Wafer Wager Lager Large Life Size Seize Seine NET.

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"Dorothy and Jim certainly are an ideally matched couple—they're both crazy about dancing and chili!"

MALINOVSKY TURNS OUT

Moscow, Nov. 1.

Top Soviet military figures headed by new Defence Minister Marshal Radion Malinovsky turned out today to greet Egyptian War Minister Maj.-Gen. Abdel Hakim Amer.

Amer, who is here on an official visit, flew in from Cairo aboard a Soviet military aircraft. His trip is in connection with the 40th anniversary of the October Revolution, which falls on November 7.

On hand at Unukovo Airport with Malinovsky to welcome Amer and the group of high ranking Egyptian officers travelling with him were representatives of the Soviet Foreign Ministry together with Egyptian ambassador Mohammed el Kony and military attache Lt-Col. Mahmoud el Tohzmy.

A crack honour guard of the Moscow garrison presented arms as Amer and Malinovsky took the salute at the airport. A military band played the Egyptian and Soviet national anthems. —United Press.

The Hongkong & Yaumati Ferry Co., Ltd.

Timetable for Ferry Services to Outlying District (In force on and after the 3rd November, 1957).

CHEUNG CHAU FERRY SERVICE

Leaving HONGKONG for CHEUNG CHAU	Leaving CHEUNG CHAU for HONGKONG
6.20 a.m. (Direct)	4.00 a.m. (Via Aberdeen to Wilmer St.)
8.30 " (Direct)	6.45 " (Via S.M.B. & Ping Chau)
9.00 " (Via Ping Chau & S.M.B.)	7.45 " (Direct)
10.00 " (Direct)	10.10 " (Direct)
11.00 " (Via Ping Chau & S.M.B.)	11.00 " (Via S.M.B. & Ping Chau)
11.30 " (Direct from Wilmer St.)	11.15 " (Direct)
1.30 p.m. (Direct)	* 1.30 p.m. (Direct)
1.45 " (Via Ping Chau & S.M.B.)	1.45 " (Via S.M.B. & Ping Chau)
† 3.30 " (Direct)	3.15 " (Direct to Wilmer St.)
3.45 " (Via Ping Chau & S.M.B.)	4.00 " (Direct)
5.00 " (Via Aberdeen from Wilmer St.)	4.30 " (Via S.M.B. & Ping Chau)
5.20 " (Via Ping Chau & S.M.B.)	† 5.00 " (Direct)
6.00 " (Direct)	6.00 " (Direct)
8.00 " (Direct)	7.15 " (Direct)
	7.45 " (Direct)

SILVERMINE BAY FERRY SERVICE

Leaving HONGKONG for SILVERMINE BAY	Leaving SILVERMINE BAY for HONGKONG
9.00 a.m. (Via Ping Chau)	7.15 a.m. (Via Ping Chau)
*10.15 " (Direct)	11.30 " (Via Ping Chau)
11.00 " (Via Ping Chau)	2.15 p.m. (Via Ping Chau)
1.45 p.m. (Via Ping Chau)	5.00 " (Via Ping Chau)
* 3.15 " (Direct)	* 5.30 " (Via Ping Chau)
3.45 " (Via Ping Chau)	
5.20 " (Via Ping Chau)	

PING CHAU FERRY SERVICE

Leaving HONGKONG for PING CHAU	Leaving PING CHAU for HONGKONG
9.00 a.m.	7.40 a.m.
11.00 "	11.35 "
1.45 p.m.	2.40 p.m.
3.45 "	5.20 "
5.20 "	* 5.50 "

* SUNDAYS AND PUBLIC HOLIDAYS only.
† SATURDAYS, SUNDAYS AND PUBLIC HOLIDAYS only.

TAI O—CASTLE PEAK FERRY SERVICE

Leaving HONGKONG		Leaving TAI O	
Hongkong	2.00 p.m.	Tai O	7.00 a.m.
Kap Sui Mun	3.00 "	Tung Chung	8.00 "
Castle Peak	3.45 "	Castle Peak	8.45 "
Tung Chung	4.30 "	Kap Sui Mun	9.15 "
Arriving Tai O	5.30 "	Arriving Hongkong	10.30 "

TAI O—SPECIAL FERRY (VIA ABERDEEN)
(From Wilmer St. Ferry Pier)

Leaving HONKONG for		Leaving TAI O for	
TAI O	4.00 p.m.	HONGKONG	4.00 a.m.

SATURDAYS, SUNDAYS & PUBLIC HOLIDAYS EXCURSIONS — DIRECT to TAI O

Leaving HONGKONG	8.00 a.m	Leaving TAI O	5.00 p.m
(Calling at Tung Chung)		(Calling at Tung Chung)	

TOLO HARBOUR FERRY SERVICE

Leaving TAIPO KAU for TAP MUN	Leaving TAP MUN for TAIPO KAU
6.30 a.m. (Direct) (On Sundays only this ferry will leave at 7.45 a.m.)	8.00 a.m. (Via Kau Lau Wan, Chik Kang, Tai Tan, Lai Che Chong, Sham Chung & Shap Sze Heung) (On Sundays only this ferry will leave at 9.30 a.m.)
2.30 p.m. (Via Shap Sze Heung, Sham Chung, Lai Che Chong, Tai Tan, Chik Kang & Kau Lau Wan).	5.00 p.m. (Direct)

SUBJECT TO ALTERATION WITHOUT NOTICE

THE BANK OF EAST ASIA, LTD.
HONG KONG

NOTICE

As from 3rd November, 1957, please note the following changes in our telephone numbers.

BANK OF EAST ASIA, LTD.		36313
— do —	Loans Dept.	36314
— do —	Exchange Dept.	36315
— do —	Outward Bills	36320
— do —	Safe Deposit Box Dept.	36327

HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANK
HONGKONG (TRUSTEE) LIMITED

EXECUTORS and TRUSTEES in the COLONY and the FAR EAST

HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANK HONGKONG (TRUSTEE) LIMITED
The Trustee Company of The Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation Hong Kong.

HONGKONG SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS
Beaconsfield Arcade, Queen's Rd., Central.
Tel. Day 37870
Tel. Night H.K. 78726 Tel. Night Kln. 57172



PLEASE HELP THOSE THAT CANNOT HELP THEMSELVES
JOIN THE H.K.S.P.C.A.
Life Membership $100.00
Subscribing Member ..... $ 10.00 per annum
Junior Member $ 1.00 " "
or send a Donation to:—
Mr T. W. Fripp,
Hon. Treasurer,
c/o Hong Kong Electric Co., Ltd.
P. & O. Building,
Hong Kong.

CHURCH NOTICE
ST. PETER'S CHURCH
The Missions to Seamen
40, Gloucester Road.
Tel. 74221
8.30 a.m. Holy Communion.
7.00 p.m. Evensong
(Other Services arranged at any time by request.)

CHINA MAIL
1-3 WYNDHAM STREET
HONGKONG
PUBLISHED DAILY (AFTERNOONS)
Price, 20 cents per copy, Saturdays 30 cents.
Subscription: $6.00 per month.
Postage: China and Macao $3.00 per month, U.K., British Possessions and other countries $7.00 per month.
News contributions, always welcome, should be addressed to the Editor, business communications and advertisements to the Secretary.
Telephone: 26611 (5 lines).
KOWLOON OFFICE:
Salisbury Road.
Telephone: 64165.

TUITION GIVEN
MODERN BALLROOM DANCING Tango, Cha-Cha, Calypso, Mambo, Rhumba, Jitterbug, Rock 'N' Roll, Samba. Latest variations for beginners, single or couple taught or style improved. Lessons by appointment. Please telephone 75491 or call on Miss Alice 20 King Kwong Street, 2nd floor, Happy Valley 3-9 p.m.

WANTED KNOWN
ANY EX-POW now in Hongkong, who escaped from captivity during the first or second world wars is invited to communicate with Box 151, "China Mail."

GIFTS FOR ALL OCCASIONS from $3 to $300. Come and browse at Duval's Home Accessory & Gift Shop, Garden Road.

Notice Of Removal
The Dental Practice formerly carried on by the undersigned at 8 Queen's Road Central, will as from 1st November, 1957 be carried on at
37 Queen's Road Central, Yu To Sang Building, Room No. 1102
Consulting hours: 9 a.m. — 5 p.m.
Telephone No. 26976
John J. Poldy D.M.D. (Berlin)
Dental Surgeon

NOTICE
In connection with the Gala Film Premiere held at the Roxy Theatre on 31st October, the British Red Cross Society wish to announce that the Austin A 35 Four Door Saloon was won by the person holding ticket number 14708.

AGENCIES REQUIRED
South African business man wishes to contact Hong Kong merchants desiring to establish agencies in Southern Africa. Excellent knowledge of expanding market conditions. Visiting fortnight November. Please reply Box 150, "China Mail."

P&O
R.M.S. "CHUSAN"
NOTICE TO PASSENGERS

SAILS: Sunday, 3rd November, 1957, at 12.00 Noon for the UNITED KINGDOM, via Singapore, Penang, Colombo, Bombay, Aden and Port Said.

BAGGAGE: Passengers are requested to send ALL BAGGAGE to the Hongkong & Kowloon Wharf Co.'s Godown No. 2 GATE, CANTON ROAD ENTRANCE, By Noon on Saturday, 2nd November.

SPECIAL NOTE: With the exception of hand packages carried by passengers themselves, ALL BAGGAGE must pass through the Wharf Company's Godown for loading on board by ship's slings only.

EMBARKATION: Passengers should embark between 9.30 and 11.00 a.m. on 3rd November, 1957.

SUBJECT TO ALTERATION WITH OR WITHOUT NOTICE

DURING THE COOLER WEATHER...
BIRDS EYE
QUICK FROZEN HEADLESS
HERRINGS
and fillets of—
COD, FRESH & SMOKED HADDOCK
LEMON SOLE & WHITING
The Dairy Farm
THE DAIRY FARM, ICE & COLD STORAGE CO., LTD.

Printed and published by PETER PLUMMER for and on behalf of South China Morning Post Limited at 1-3 Wyndham Street, City of Victoria in the Colony of Hongkong.